



Christmas Cleaner

Garfield Junior High School

1937



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/gleanerunse_25

Garfield Gleaner

Madonna and Child

*Around her is a Holy Light,
About her is its radiant gleam
And in her arms a tiny Child.
This Babe so small, so sweet, so kind
Is listening to the rustling wings
Which softly murmur as they fly
About the Child and Mother.*

*Their eyes shine bright with mercy mild
As down upon the world they gaze
And see the nations torn in strife
Of battle, as they fight
And wreak destruction on the lands
Of neighbors. And they softly pray
"May men love one another."*

MARIAN McMILLAN, *Low Nine.*

Long Ago

*In a stable long ago
Winds a-sighing soft and low,
A little baby boy was born,
Of a mother tired and worn.*

*In the sky a star shone bright
Making daytime of the night,
Wisemen on their weary flight
Saw this star so wondrous bright.*

*Then they beckoned to one another,
Soon the baby to discover,
Bringing gifts of shining gold,
Heirlooms of the days of old.*

*Angels sang their glad some song
For they knew 'twould not be long,
E'er this baby sweet and mild
Would be called their dear Christ Child.*

MARY TOWNE, *High Seven.*
Seventh Grade Prize.

A Christmas Gift

*The gift that I ask for this Christmas, Lord
Is a gift not purchased with gold.
'Tis a gift that was promised that first Christmas night
When the news of Thy birth, Lord, was told.*

*Let the promise of peace on this fair earth
Come quickly to nations, I pray
Let the angels' promise of good will to men
Have meaning on this Christmas Day.*

JOAN HAUSER, *Low Nine.*
Ninth Grade Prize.





MISS GENEVIEVE KELTON AND MRS. EMMA WILKES, two splendid Garfield teachers.

Kindly, thorough, patient, encouraging, inspiring,—through their devotion to the work which they love they lighted candles which have made a little clearer, a little surer, the pathway to success in life of thousands of Berkeley boys and girls.

To them in affectionate appreciation we dedicate this Christmas issue of the Garfield GLEANER.

Christmas Night

*The shepherds watched a wondrous light.
The night was still,
And o'er the hill,
A star shone bright.*

*The wise men watched until the dawn.
The night was still,
And o'er the hill,
A child was born.*

*The bright star watched the new born Son.
The night was still,
And o'er the hill,
Our Christ had come.*

PHYLLIS MYERS, *Low Ten.*



THE BOYS AND GIRLS who are graduating at the close of this semester:

When the happy Christmas holidays are over you will return for three short, busy weeks at Garfield. Then, three hundred and fifty strong, you will enter upon the new phase of education which you are so eagerly anticipating. In the schools tributary to Garfield three hundred eighty prospective Garfield pupils are waiting just as eagerly to fill to overflowing the rooms which you will leave vacant.

Change is inevitable. Change which gives opportunity for growth and progress is greatly to be desired. This is the kind of change which awaits you.

Teachers who know you well are now trying earnestly to prepare you for your important step forward, and to help you to plan your program wisely. For you who have been thoroughly satisfactory students during your years at Garfield, ambitious, conscientious in the preparation of lessons, co-operative and helpful in relationships with teachers and fellow-pupils, we foretell a happy and understanding adjustment to your new situations, the personal interest and willing assistance of your future teachers, success in all your worth-while undertakings.

We wish you membership in the great list of your predecessors who have won positions of credit and honor in their chosen fields of endeavor. May your lives be filled with the pleasures and satisfactions which count most—those which come as a by-product of daily responsibilities fulfilled and daily duties well done.

*"Straight is the line of duty,
Curved is the line of beauty;
If you follow the first all your life through,
The second will follow you."*

D. L. HENNESSEY.

"To See Ourselves"



As Others See Us"

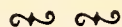


FACULTY

HENNESSEY, D. L. <i>Principal</i>		
CANNON, MaBelle <i>Secretary</i>		
Archer, Mrs. Kate W.	Goode, Beatrice	O'Neill, Mrs. Dorah D.
Arendt, Marian	Groefsema, Christine	Patton, Bessie
<i>Assistant to the Principal</i>	Hamsher, Alice	Patton, Elizabeth
Bagnall, Mrs. Franklin	Hoffmire, Clara	Perry, H. D.
Barry, Margaret	Hughes, Samuel	Piatt, Mrs. Mona
Boehne, Fred	Kidwell, Ruth, <i>Counselor</i>	Riley, Irma
Brubaker, Emma	Kilkenny, Mrs. Myrtle	Rowell, Mrs. Evelyn
Brush, Charlotte	Laurens, Helene	Rushforth, Robert
Campbell, Victoria	Leland, S. J.	Russ, Mrs. Helen, <i>Counselor</i>
Collar, Gladys	Lewis, Edna	Shriver, Mrs. Edna
Corley, Harold P.	Lindell, Selma	Smith, Mrs. Iva
Davis, Mrs. Dorothy	Lowrey, Mary	Stone, Nell
Dyson, Mrs. Margaret	Mally, Alfreda	Stout, Harriet M.
Fisk, Katharine	Martin, Helen	Svane, Mrs. Phyllis
Flanders, F. A.	Minzyk, John	Verbeck, Mrs. Winnifred H.
Fraser, Annie Mills	Montagne, Mrs. Alberta	Weed, Mrs. Roslyn
Gavin, Mrs. Isabel	Nealson, Willis S.	

SPECIAL TEACHERS AND ASSISTANTS

Bellus, Mrs. Ruth	Rice, Delight	Kimbell, S. B., <i>Head Custodian</i>
<i>Assistant Librarian</i>	<i>Special Teacher</i>	Hoag, Jack, <i>Custodian</i>
Hibbard, Mrs. Mary	Lumpe, Frank	Odom, Joseph, <i>Custodian</i>
<i>Assistant Secretary</i>	<i>Playground Director</i>	Post, C. C., <i>Custodian</i>
Foster, Georgia P.	Menefee, Mrs. Dolly P.	Brown, Carl, <i>Custodian</i>
<i>Nurse</i>	<i>Cafeteria Director</i>	Gorman, Harry, <i>Custodian</i>
	Petitt, Mrs. Bessie L., <i>Matron</i>	



GLEANER STAFF

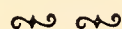
<i>Editor</i>	LOUISE MURPHY
<i>Assistant-Editors</i>	JOAN HAUSER, MARILYN MACK
<i>Literary Editors</i>	MARY JANE EISENHAUER, WINBERTA MAH
<i>Art Editor</i>	MARIE MORHOLT
<i>Business Manager</i>	JEAN FOXALL
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	JOHN OLNEY
<i>Low Ten Editor</i>	ALBERT KESSLER
<i>Joke Editor</i>	MARGARET GABBERT
<i>Assistant Joke Editor</i>	DORIS SANDNER
<i>Athletics and Specialty</i>	BERTWING MAH, BILL LOOMIS
<i>Typing Manager</i>	MARIAN McMILLAN

Business Staff—Edith Anderson, Marilla Drown, Alice Friar, Bill Fitzmorris, Suzanne Hepperle, Bob Hummell, Anne Kidder, Phoebe MacCaughey, June Maker, Carol Peterson, Daryl Price, Marion Smith, Alan Straus, Mary Studebaker, Claire Wisecarver, Betty Witherspoon, Ruth Anne Woodbury, David Woods.

Literary Staff—Janet Bjerre, Alice Brownlee, Edith Edmondson, Shirley Esty, Mary Follette, Helen Jacovleff, Terry Jeeves, Bob Layman, Carol Leland, Lynn Mah, Marjorie McClellan, Marian McMillan, Hermine Osterloh, Donald Paterson, Philip Patton, Paul Sanazaro, Ruth Silver, Mary Stewart, Lynette Temple, Jack Fuery.

Art Staff—Mary Lou Allen, Barbara Dunbar, June Goforth, Jean Goforth, Ellen Isackson, Julia Isackson, Keith Johnson, Stewart MacLean, Phyliss McCarter, Marie Morholt, Elaine Shapero, Muriel Tansley.

Faculty Advisors—Art, Gladys Collar; Photography, Samuel Hughes; Distribution, Howell Perry; Editorial, Nell D. Stone.



A Christmas Poem

Ring out! ring out! oh Christmas bells!
Re-echo your song o'er hill and dells.
Bring gladness and joy to every creed
And a special blessing to those in need.

BILL WESTENDORF, *Low Ten.*



GLENER STAFF

H i g h N i n e G r a d u a t e s



Abbott, Virginia
Ahnefeld, Leland
Apple, Ruth
Archibald, Madora
Baker, Pearl
Banker, Jack



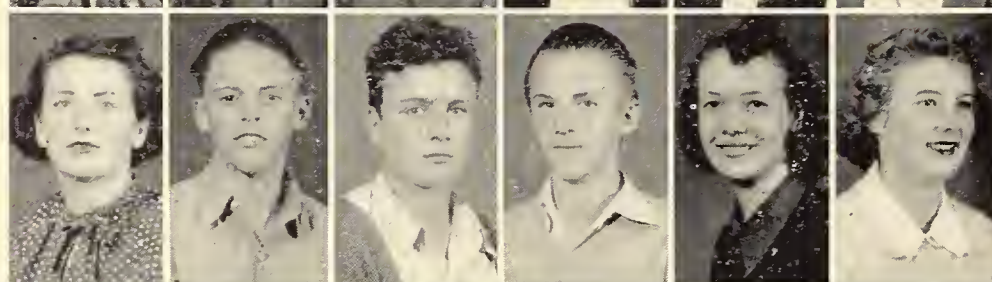
Beaman, Shirley
Bear, Richard
Bernard, Robert
Bishop, Charles
Bjerre, Janet
Breckenridge, Barbara



Brewster, Jack
Brownlee, Alice
Brunn, Walter
Burr, David
Butler, Muriel
Butterfield, Harry



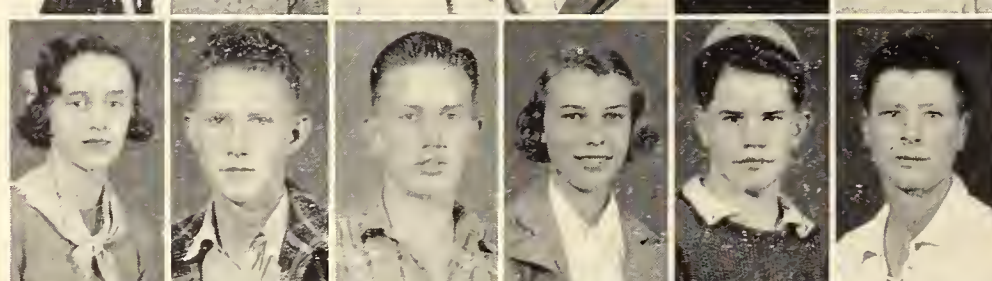
Caldwell, Burnham
Campbell, Robert
Carmichael, Tom
Chandler, Sallie
Christensen, James
Clopton, Lloyd



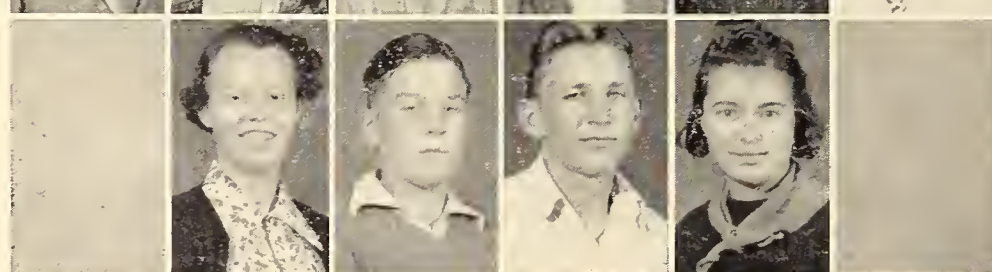
Collins, Helen
Colvin, Stanton
Dal Ferro, Peter
Deesen, Herbert
de Normandie, Lucile
Drown, Marilla



Edmondson, Edith
Ehmke, Eleanor
Flebut, Rita
Follette, Mary
Foss, Betty Jean
Frater, Douglas



French, Catherine
Gilmore, Daniel
Graham, Everett
Grob, Anna Rose
Hamilton, Jack
Hansen, Bernard

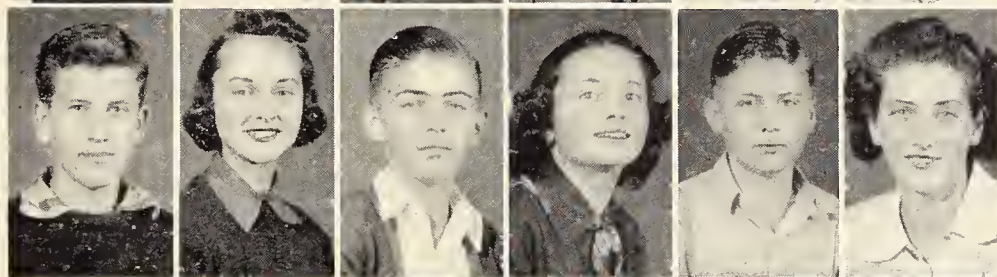


Haynes, Barbara
Heggie, Richard
Heiderick, Kenneth
Hejjas, Betty Jean

Holcomb, Robert
Howard, Ernest
Huff, Kay
Hugel, Elaine
Huggard, Dewey
Hughes, Donna



Hussey, Gordon
Innis, Jeanne
Jaekle, Bruce
Jasven, Mourine
Jeeves, Terry
Johnson, Marian



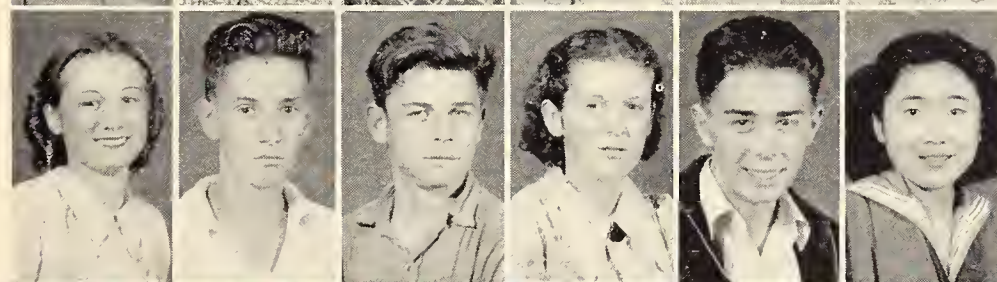
Jones, Dorothy
Jones, Elizabeth
Jones, John Emerson
Kearney, Lucille
Keaster, Grace
Kimmell, Constance



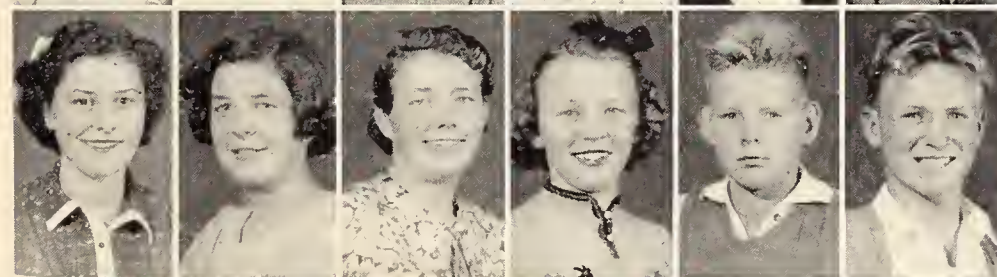
Kincaid, Constance
Larson, Muriel
Leland, Carol
Leopold, June
Likins, Florence
List, Louise



Logan, Vera
Macgregor, Wallace
MacMillan, Donald
Maffey, Helen
Mason, Alfred
Matsuo, Tomoko



McC Campbell, Bonnie Jean
McClellan, Marjorie
McCulloch, Margaret
McGowan, Helen
McKillop, Donald
Monahan, Arden



Monninger, Lawrence
Moore, John
Moser, Kenneth
Murphy, Louise
Neilson, Dorothy
Nevis, Marjorie



Nissen, Richard
Notman, Georgene
Oier, Helen
Osterloh, Hermine

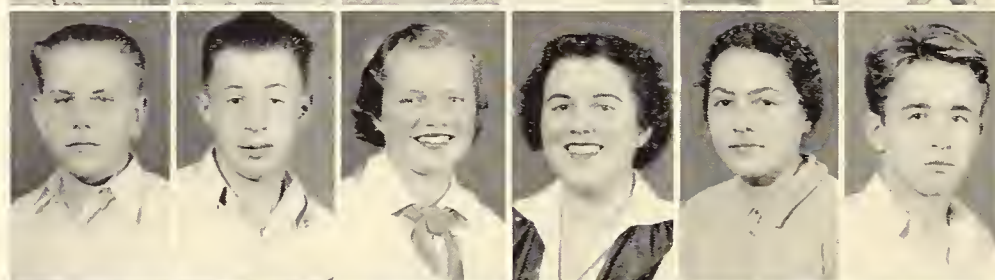




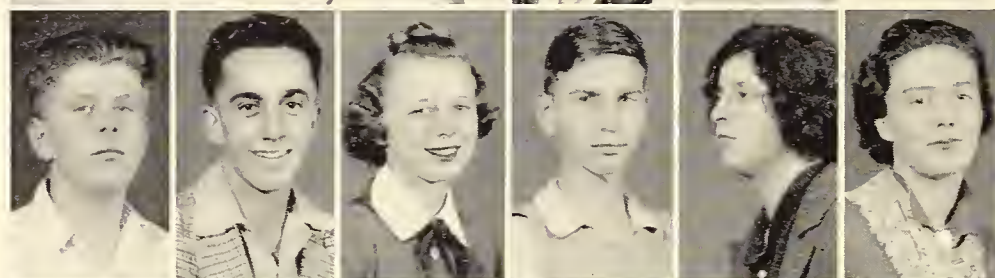
Palazzi, Andrew
Parker, Helen
Paterson, Donald
Peterson, Carol
Pollard, Louis
Potts, Vera



Powers, Franklin
Rader, Franklin
Raftery, Joseph
Rinne, Henry
Sanazaro, Paul
Sandner, Doris



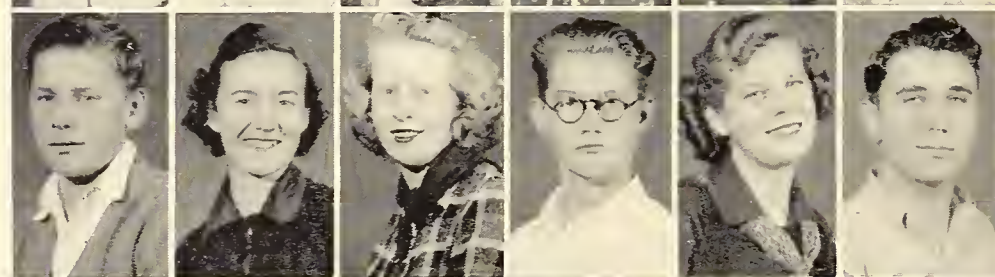
Schenck, Floyd
Seaman, Edward
Searls, Marion
Shapero, Elaine
Silver, Ruth
Simonds, Richard



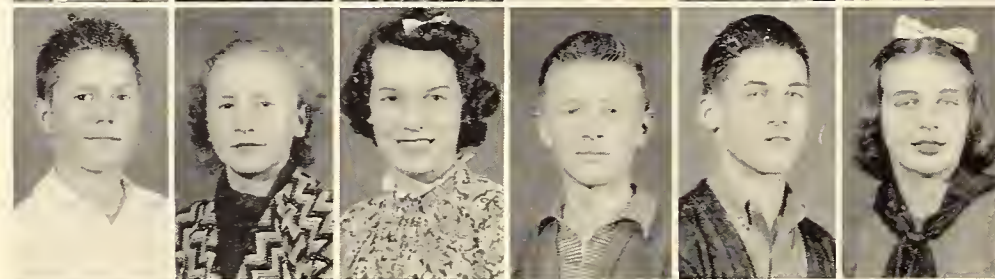
Siqueira, Kenneth
Smith, George
Spitze, June
Stats, Tom
Steiner, Dorothy
Stewart, Mary



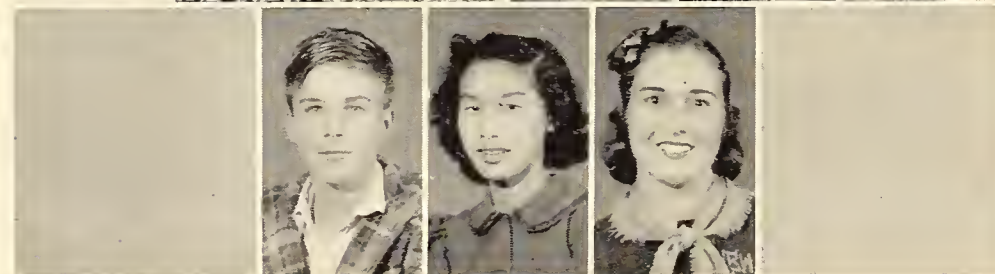
Stoos, Elizabeth
Sullivan, Donald
Sutliff, Mary
Temple, Lynette
Thomas, Edwin
Twogood, Helen



Usis, Felix
Waddill, Alice
Watson, Phyllis
Wendt, Robert
Wentz, Frances
Weinberg, Ralph



Weirich, John
Weston, Carmen
Weyand, Dorothy
Williams, Henry
Wilson, Jack
Witherspoon, Betty

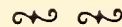


Wohlrab, Jack
Wong, Ellen Ruth
Wright, Jean
Chandler, Kenneth
Layman, Robert
Sims, William

PSYCHOLOGICAL CHART

	<i>Phobia</i>	<i>Ambition</i>	<i>Mania</i>
Abbott, Virginia	Pearl Baker	To be tall	Reducing
Ahnefeld, Leland	Girls	None	Tee-heeing
Apple, Ruth	Mexican dinners	Sanford Levy	Apple-polishing
Archibald, Madora	Constance Kincaid	"A" on French test	Being noisy
Baker, Pearl	Virginia Abbott	Stanley Le Protti	Primping
Banker, Jack	Life	President of bank	Goodness
Beaman, Shirley	Spanish	Alfred Mason	Gabbing
Bear, Richard	Ears	Street cleaner	Hugging
Bernard, Robert	Soap	Dancing	Football
Bishop, Charles	Edith Edmonson	Tom Dorsey II	Studying (girls)
Bjerre, Janet	Talkative people	Jack Hamilton	Honesteading
Breckenridge, Barbara	Life	Punctuality	Poetry
Brewster, Jack	Girls	Girls	Girls
Brownlee, Alice	Sewing	Felix Usis	Curly eyelashes
Brunn, Walter	Quiet people	Frankenstein	Being beautiful
Burr, David	Hairlessness	Knitting	Algebra
Butler, Muriel	Red raincoats	Algebra teacher	Telephoning
Butterfield, Harry	Ruth Apple	Alice Brownlee	Teasing girls
Caldwell, Burnham	Himself	Helen Collins	Sourpusing
Campbell, Robert	Plaid shirts	Paderewski II	Mascara
Carmichael, Tom	Poetry	Permanents	Bothering girls
Chandler, Sallie	"Sally"	Jack Brewster	Eastern accent
Chandler, Kenneth	Whispering	Auctioneer	Girls
Christenson, James	Everything	Carol Leland	Being cute
Clopton, Lloyd	Egotism	To be great	Wisecracking
Collins, Helen	Marian Johnson	Taking tests	Hop-scotch
Colvin, Stanton	Romance	San Quentin	Knitting
Dal Ferro, Peter	Curly hair	Y. M. C. A. teacher	Picking pansies
Deesen, Herbert	Giggling	To be a blonde	Lynette Temple
De Normandie, Lucile	The Queen Mary	Algebra teacher	French
Drown, Marilla	Dances	Mrs. Siqueira	Hair-dressing
Edmonson, Edith	Blushing	Edith Bishop	Tall guys
Ehmke, Eleanor	Public speaking	Latin teacher	Shouting
Flebut, Rita	Makeup	To have brains	Posing
Folette, Mary	Tardy people	To get there	Middy-skirts
Foss, Betty Jean	Questions	Orator	Coquetting
French, Catherine	Everyone	Twin-tuplets	Pink elephants
Frater, Douglas	Shirley Temple	"Slim"	Easter eggs
Gilmore, Daniel	Mexican dinners	Ruth Apple	Curls
Graham, Everett	Big shoes	Mr. Rita Flebut	Being on time
Grob, Anna Rose	Popular music	Movies	Classics
Hamilton, Jack	Money	Freckles	Janet Bjerre
Hansen, Bernard	Red hair	Fred Astaire II	Homework
Haynes, Barbara	School	The circus	Climbing transoms
Heggie, Richard	Tamales	A Don Juan	Muttering
Heiderick, Kenneth	Sissies	Florence Likins	Doughnut holes
Hejjas, Betty Jean	Fries (with wings)	The "It" girl	Giggling
Holcomb, Bob	Sally?	Solitude	Reducing
Howard, Ernest	"Uncle Ernie"	Six feet (tall)	Growing
Huff, Kay	Foolishness	Salesman	Eternal youth
Hugel, Elaine	Silence	Robert Taylor	Comics
Huggard, Dewey	Airplanes	Fuller Brush Man	Spelling
Hughes, Donna	Action	Russel Agnew	Guess?
Hussey, Gordon	People	"The Gorgeous Hussey"	Spark-plugs
Innis, Jeanne	Mirrors	Mrs. Chase	Hair
Jackle, Bruce	Goblins	Carl Hubbell II	Swatting flies
Jasven, Maurine	Eyebrows	Eleanor Powell II	Star-gazing
Jeeves, Terry	Dimples	Man Mountain Dean II	Teachers
Johnson, Marian	Beech-nut	Wrigley's	Gum
Jones, John	Rules	A little gentleman	Detectives
Jones, Elizabeth	Prize-fighters	Double dates	Eating (bugs)
Kearney, Lucille	Herself	Her	Lucille Kearney
Keaster, Grace	Helen Maffey	Jack?	Sitting
Kimmel, Constance	Getting up	More beaux	Cheek to cheek
Kincaid, Constance	Silence	Solitude	Funny-papers
Larson, Muriel	Alarm clocks	Helen Wills II	Chewing pencils
Layman, Robert	Profiles	Lord Fauntleroy II	Candid cameras
Leland, Carol	Dainty people	Philosopher	Lost!! Found?
Leopold, June	Shoestrings	Snake-charmer	Fists
Likens, Florence	Boys	Boys	Boys
List, Louise	Hats	Dairy Maid	Counting sheep
Logan, Vera	Vera Potts	Muscles	Roughing-it
Maffey, Helen	Grace Keaster	Tarzan	Sleeping in class
MacGregor, Wallace	Orange shoes	Blue shoes	Shoes
MacMillan, Donald	Persimmons	A maiden's prayer	Making home-runs
Mason, Alfred	Spinach	Shirley Beaman	Crooning
Matsuo, Tomoko	Speeches	Hermitess	Gentleness
McCampbell, Bonnie	Scotch people	Mrs. Smith II	Smiling
McClellan, Marjorie	Snakes	The Metropolitan	Helping friends
McCulloch, Margaret	Girl Scouts	A millionaire	The Gum Sentence
McGowan, Helen	Ken Nattress	More brains	Reading
McKillop, Donald	School	Gigolo	Hangovers
Monahan, Arden	Rowdies	To graduate	Being a good boy
Monninger, Lawrence	Hermine Osterloh	Restaurateur	Looking down
Moore, John	Things	Stuff	Looking beautiful
Moser, Kenneth	Algebra	Tall man in circus	Mrs. Smith
Murphy, Louise	Those "A's"	Paul Sanazaro	Don Paterson
Neilson, Dorothy	Boys	Gum-tester	Herself
Nevis, Marjorie	Mice	History teacher	Acting childish
Nissen, Richard	Gluttons	Undertaker	Having fun
Notman, Georgene	Gossips	To keep a secret	Cupiding
Oier, Helen	Peroxide blondes	A great romance	Trying to cut
Osterloh, Hermine	Little shrimps	Him!	Giggling
Palazzi, Andrew	100 proof	80 proof	65proof
Parker, Helen	Typing	Matrimony	Doing nothing
Peterson, Carol	Bragging	"Tall dark and handsome"	Solo Day
Paterson, Donald	Everybody except	We're not telling	Guess?
Pollard, Louis	His sun-tan	French teacher	Bracelets
Potts, Vera	Vera Logan	Which one?	Jazzing it
Powers, Wallace	Tennis	Personality plus!	Cutting

	<i>Ambition</i>	<i>Phobia</i>	<i>Mania</i>
Rader, Franklin.....	The G. S. A.....	Helen.....	Beng a big-shot
Raftery, Joe.....	Red hair.....	Justice of Supreme Court.....	Puny puns
Rinne, Henry.....	Fun.....	Shakespearean actor.....	Doris Sandner
Sanazaro, Paul.....	Red nail-polish.....	To find a perfect girl.....	Trucking
Sandner, Doris.....	Woman-haters.....	Bob Layman.....	Being in mischief
Schenck, Floyd.....	Model "T's".....	Spanish teacher.....	His harem
Seaman, Edward.....	Posers.....	Robert Taylor II.....	Day-dreaming
Searls, Marion.....	Tyrone Power.....	Jack Jones.....	Posing
Shappero, Elaine.....	School.....	Sarah Bernhardt II.....	Kenneth Heiderick
Silver, Ruth.....	Staying home nights.....	An "F".....	Wearing lipstick
Simmonds, Dick.....	His exercises.....	To be tough.....	Teasing girls
Sims, William.....	Keeping still.....	Chas. Atlas II.....	Mugging
Siqueira, Kenneth.....	"Smitty".....	Ballet Russe.....	Being a woman-hater
Smith, George.....	J. Davis.....	Shirley Temple II.....	Sally Rand
Spitze, June.....	Things.....	An old maid.....	Gossiping
Stats, Tom.....	Him!!.....	To graduate.....	Rolling his eyes
Steiner, Dorothy.....	Early birds.....	A good excuse.....	Red!
Stewart, Mary.....	Tests.....	Lily Pons II.....	Running in circles
Stoos, Elizabeth.....	Tempers.....	More lipstick.....	Singing
Sullivan, Donald.....	Candid cameras.....	A beautiful girl.....	Being a big-shot
Sutliff, Mary.....	Long finger-nails.....	An operation.....	Red nail-polish
Temple, Lynette.....	Her hair.....	Speed talker.....	Telephoning
Thomas, Edwin.....	Teachers.....	An opera star.....	Causing himself trouble
Twogood, Helen.....	Franklin Rader.....	To be in Oregon.....	Flirting
Usis, Felix.....	Candy.....	Phi Beta Kappa.....	Cutting (not paper dolls)
Waddill, Alice.....	Miss Lewis.....	Don Paterson.....	Dreaming about Uni
Watson, Phyllis.....	Boys!.....	Any boy.....	Meow!!
Weinburg, Ralph.....	Leisure.....	Meditation.....	Tiddley winks
Weirich, John.....	John Weirich.....	John Weirich.....	John Weirich
Wendt, Robert.....	Republicans.....	The ideal student.....	Student Leadering
Wentz, Frances.....	Big words.....	Movie star.....	Being absent
Weyand, Dorothy.....	Straight hair.....	To stop talking.....	Getting his attention
Weston, Carmen.....	Blondes.....	A brunette.....	Thinking
Williams, Henry.....	Her!!.....	Pianist.....	Guessing
Wilson, Bill.....	Inkwells.....	Big game hunter.....	Tap-dancing
Wilson, Jack.....	Brewster's girls.....	Brewster's girls.....	Brewster's girls
Witherspoon, Betty.....	Those eye-ashes.....	Sighing through her nose.....	Being solemn
Wohlrab, Jack.....	Dancing.....	A traffic cop.....	Getting older
Wong, Ellen.....	Brunettes.....	Developing a new laugh.....	Those extra lbs.
Wright, Jeanne.....	Silly Boys.....	Secretary of War.....	Planning



The Christmas Tree

*Among the trees upon the hill
There stands a Christmas tree,
Stretching its branches up to the sky,
Up to the heavens where God is nigh.*

*But now the tree is far away,
Perhaps in London or Mandalay,
Covered with tinsels, balls, and lights,
Shining brightly through the night.*

MARJORIE MERRILL, *Low Eight.*

GARFIELD LOSES ITS LOW TENS

Yes, dear Garfield, you are honestly losing one of your valuable assets, the Low Ten Class. But Garfield's loss is High School's gain, for in us is the raw material or even the almost finished product of famous artists, singers, lawyers, scientists, and business people.

But all joking aside, we are sorry we must leave the happy surroundings in which we spent three and a half joyous years of our life. We were rather glad to stay here for our first high school term, because it enabled us to start new work in old surroundings, and under the familiar guidance of former teachers.

So in leaving you, we, the second and last of the Low Tenth Grades at Garfield, say not "Aufwiedersehn" but "Adios."

CURTIS DUGGAN, *Low Ten*.

* * * * *

LOW TEN SOCIAL ACTIVITIES have been numerous this year. Our first festivity was a rollerskating party at the Oakland Skating Rink. A beautiful dinner dance given by the Low Ten Honor Society was one of the highlights of the term. Afternoon dances have been popular. We have had a happy time.

NANCY PILGRIM, *Low Ten*.

* * * * *

THE LOW TEN HONOR SOCIETY held no election this term. Instead, two members from each advisory were chosen to act as officers. The representatives are: Margaret Sheppard, George Cusick, Jean Gold-
man, Margaret Cartwright, Bill Sheeran, Erna Kremser, Barbara Beck-
with, Ernest Holly, Robert Benjamin, Mary Lou Allen, and Frank Cole. The chairman is Mary Jane Yost.

The great feature of the term was the Honor Society Banquet, held December 9. Toasts to noted guests, a program between courses and dancing to complete the affair made a delightful event.

MARY JANE YOST, *Low Ten*.

* * * * *

"CORRIDOR CHATTER" has been edited this semester by the Low Ten English Classes. The new features that have been enthusiastically received are: "Public Opinion," "Read," "Yip Sing," "Embarrassing Moments," "Did You Know," "Listen To," and "Down the Corridor." The English classes of Mrs. Bagnall, Mrs. Dyson, Mrs. Verbeck, Mrs. Archer, and Miss Stone successively and successfully prepared and edited this sheet. All the classes concerned wish to give their heartiest thanks to Miss Hamsher and her classes for their splendid co-operation in publishing the famed "Corridor Chatter."

ALTHEA WILSON, *Low Ten*.

* * * * *

LOW TEN ATHLETES have had an opportunity to show their interest in football. The fellows who have turned out have shown the right spirit by getting to Berkeley High School each day, and working hard at practice. They've proven that they have what it takes to be football players.

Those unable to go out for football, have organized a Volley Ball Team. This team has won every game this season with the exception of the Low Nine contest. An excellent record!

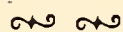
EDGAR NELSON, *Low Ten*.

HIGH NINE HONOR SOCIETY MEMBERS

One, Two, and Three Star—Elizabeth Stoos, Walter Brunn, Helen Oier, Henry Rinne, Barbara Breckenridge, Burnham Caldwell, Tomoko Matsuo, Lucile de Normandie, Helen Maffey, Anna Rose Grob, Muriel Larson, Jeanne Wright, Bonnie McCampbell, Carol Peterson, Ellen Wong, Betty Jeanne Hejjas, David Burr.

Four Star—Herbert Deesen, John Moore, Elaine Shapero, Richard Heggie, Grace Keaster, Donald Paterson, Charles Bishop, Constance Kincaid, Florence Likins, Franklin Rader.

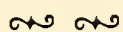
Five Star—Marjorie McClellan, Lynette Temple, Betty Jeanne Foss, Barbara Haynes, Marion Searls, Kenneth Sequeira, Edith Edmondson, Elizabeth Jones, Carol Leland, Margaret McCulloch, Paul Sanazaro, Doris Sandner, Ruth Silver, Mary Stewart, Terry Jeeves, Lucille Kearney, Louise Murphy, Helen Twogood.



G. S. A. RALLY

This is an Associated Radio Sportscast coming to you from the Garfield grandstands. Garfield is holding its semi-annual G. S. A. Rally in honor of the Membership Drive. It has started off with a BANG! from the great Garfield Band. Ken Nattress (remember him?) has written a romantic skit, which is starring Jack Wilson and Doris Vogett. Uncle Tom and Little Eva, who are being played by Jack Brewster and Alice Brownlee are assisting in giving out the banners to the 25 100 per cent advisories. Mrs. Shriver's and Mrs. Gavin's were the first advisories to be 100 per cent. YELLS! SONGS! Everybody going wild with enthusiasm! The noise shaking the grandstands! Just a minute and we'll pick up a yell for you. The crowd is going *mad*! Another new membership record is broken. We will now pause for station identification. This is station YRU Broadcasting?

LOUISE MURPHY, MARY STEWART, *High Nine*.



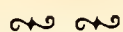
THE GARFIELD STUDENT ASSOCIATION

The Garfield Student Association started its membership drive this semester with an exciting football game, the High Seventh, Low Eighth, High Eighth, against the Low Ninth, High Ninth, and Low Tenth.

There are now two extra offices in the G. S. A. They are the offices of the Presidency of the Girls' and the Boys' Associations. This makes eleven instead of nine officers in the cabinet. The President of the Girls' Association has charge of all girls' activities. The President of the Boys' Association has charge of all the boys' activities.

There are now one thousand sixty members in the G. S. A. All of the High Nines are members.

LOUISE MURPHY, MARY STEWART, *High Nine*.



Joyeux Noel!

Que la paix
Habite votre maison,
Que la joie
Soit dans votre coeur.

LYNETTE TEMPLE, *High Nine*.

A Winter Night

*On a cold and wintry night
It's a warm and cheerful sight
To sit around with my home folks
In the flickering firelight glow
When the lamps are turned down low
It's time for talks and kindly jokes.*

BILL ELLIOT, *Low Ten*.



G. S. A.

<i>President</i>	FRANKLIN RADER
<i>Vice-President</i>	JACK SCHUYLER
<i>Secretary</i>	JEAN INNIS
<i>Treasurer</i>	DONALD PATERSON
<i>Social Secretary</i>	FLORENCE LIKINS
<i>President of Girls' Association</i>	MARY STEWART
<i>President of Boys' Association</i>	CHARLES BISHOP
<i>Girls' Athletic Manager</i>	ALICE BROWNLEE
<i>Boys' Athletic Manager</i>	JACK ATTHOWE
<i>Yell Leader</i>	JACK BREWSTER
<i>Song Leader</i>	JACK WILSON

LOW TEN OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	JIM MEALLEY
<i>Vice-President</i>	JEAN REINECKE
<i>Secretary</i>	VERONA STRAEFER
<i>Program Chairman</i>	NANCY PILGRIM
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	JACK DAVIS
<i>Treasurer</i>	J. P. DUNNAGAN

HONOR SOCIETY OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	PAUL SANZARO
<i>Vice-President</i>	MARION SEARLS
<i>Secretary</i>	LYNETTE TEMPLE
<i>Treasurer</i>	HERBERT DEESEN
<i>Low Nine Director</i>	MARY JANE EISENHauer
<i>High Eight Director</i>	WILLIAM FAY
<i>Low Eight Director</i>	MARILYN SHEPPERD

Fantasie Impromptu

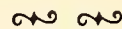
This is my impression of Chopin's "Fantasie-Impromptu," Opus 66. The shore, sea, and trees mentioned are at Point Lobos, which I visited last summer, and which left a deep imprint on my mind.

*Zephyrus flurried through the trees,
And swished the tops with hands so lithe,
Then twirled to wrinkle the face of the seas;
Kissed Thetis' foaming lips so blithe.*

*Now Corus, jealous, lashed the deep,
And whined through cypress; flogged the reef,
While Neptune roared and rose to leap—
To smite the foe in wrathful grief.*

*But now bright Venns soothes the winds;
To Father Aeolus home they waft.
And peace to shore and sea reminds
Them not of winds' disputes so daft.*

MARGARET CARTWRIGHT, *Low Ten.*
Tenth Grade Prize.

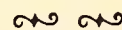


ACKNOWLEDGMENT

To the hundreds of students who submitted poetry and stories for the GLEANER, we express our deep appreciation. Not one article or poem was unworthy of publication, but alas! we have not space for all. The interest of Seventh and Eighth Grades was unusual. We are able to give but four grade prizes but will each contestant consider himself

"Honorably Mentioned"?

THE EDITORS.



The Honor Society Banquet

*Listen my children and you shall hear,
Of the greatest event throughout the year.
November seventeenth, nineteen thirty-seven
All who attended are still in heaven.
The decorations were simply grand,
Everyone lent a helping hand (?)
Then we dined to our own Jazz Band,
Which is the best in all the land.
To Mrs. Kilkenny we give all our love,
And President Paul was sweet as a dove.
After the program down we all pranced,
To the cafeteria, where we danced.
And so through the night we frolicked and feasted
But by eleven, we all had ceased.
And thus my children you all have learned,
How our wonderful evening finally turned (out).*

LOUISE MURPHY, MARY STEWART, *High Nine.*



The Bells

*The bells of the church
Are soft and low,
As they are swinging
To and fro.*

*The humming of
Their constant beat
Goes through the windows
And into the street.*

*The night is filled with silence,
But the bells go echoing on—
Humming, beating, tingling,
Until the break of dawn.*

*Some people filled with sorrow—
Some people filled with joy—
All kneel down in silence;
Even a little boy.*

*The bells ring in the Christmas,
With love, and joy, and cheer,
"Happiness and peace on earth,
Throughout the coming year."*

BEVERLY POOLE, *Low Eight*.
Eighth Grade Prize.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

It was evening. The moon shone brightly down upon the snow blanketed fields. The night was silent except for the distant ringing of church bells coming from a tiny Scotch hamlet nestled at the foot of a huge mountain. Along the snow-covered road which led to the hamlet, Angus, the minstrel, rode on his donkey, singing a merry ballad. Angus was a lazy, carefree fellow whose only occupation was traveling about the country and stopping at the various castles to entertain their lords by singing his ballads, and playing on his bagpipes. He was on his way now to play at Glowrey Castle for the Yule-tide. The lord at the castle had just married an English lady, so Christmas was celebrated for her. Angus now spoke to his donkey, "Aye, Thistle, there'll be a good dinner and coppers a' plenty tonight. Christmas at Glowrey Castle is so profitable! 'Tis a pity the coppers don't come so easily other nights."

"Have ye no shame?" a voice called, and a fair-haired lad of fifteen emerged from the darkness. "Does not Christmas mean more to you than that?"

"Impudent lad," returned the minstrel, "what does Christmas mean to you then?"

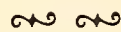
"Christmas to me is our Lord's Day on which everyone should do for others instead of himself." He added softly, "I regret to say that I did na' do as much this year as I've others. My father is dead and mither is ill. My brother is a'takin' care o' her. I was only a burden, so I took me pipes and left to seek my fortune. But now since 'tis old McDonald tradition to give a certain amount of money each Christmas to the nearest church for the needy, I sold my pipes."

The minstrel stood silently, ashamed, then he said kindly, "Show me your strength on the pipes, lad."

Eagerly the young boy grasped the bagpipes and was soon playing a merry Scotch air. He played exceptionally well. Angus realized then the boy's skill and love of the pipes.

"Take these old pipes o' mine," he said carelessly, "I don't need them any more. Maybe they'll bring a bit o' cheer to yer heart," and, taking a last glance at the pipes he had worked so hard to buy, he left a happy boy and proceeded on his way singing the same ballad, only the spirit of Christmas was now in his heart.

ARDEEN PARKINSON, *High Eight*.



Christmas Eve

*The moon was hung with icicles white,
And stars were twinkling that frosty night,
When Santa Claus came with his reindeer eight,
Dancing and prancing through the gate.
The sleigh bells rang through the crispy air;
The windows were lighted with candles' flare,
The tree shone out with its ornaments bright,
And the whole world was happy that glorious night.*

MARGARET McLEAN, *High Eight*.

THE STAR

Around me the snow was swirling frenziedly; the biting cold was piercing through my clothes. Despite the cold, even I, a stranger, could guess that this was Christmas Eve.

Nearby, was a cheerful looking house. A wreath was hung on the door; a light was burning within. Tiptoeing up to the window, I peeped in. In one corner stood a Christmas tree loaded with presents and glistening as though a magic wand had caressed it. On the topmost bough was a beautiful star. But as I looked it grew dull, lost its glitter. Why? I turned away, feeling vaguely disappointed.

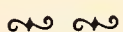
Sadly continuing down the road, I passed other brightly lighted houses but did not stop. Soon I was at the edge of town. There stood a small shack. It held my attention. Drawn by an irresistible impulse, I drew aside the rough burlap sack that was hung at the window.

I gasped at the stark poverty of the scene before me. There was no fire on the hearth. In one corner, covered only by an old shawl, lay two sleeping children. On a stool near the hearth sat a woman. Rising, she took from a pocket of her dress two apples. They were evidently her children's Christmas presents.

Suddenly I felt unbelievably humble. At this house, though there was no fire on the hearth, there was a stronger fire burning. It was the flame of love, kept alive by sparks of unselfish devotion.

Back in the street, I looked about. It was no longer snowing. I was dazzled by the brilliance of a single star that lit up the whole countryside, and seemingly sent its brightest ray straight to the hut I had just left, leaving it bathed in silvery radiance. I caught my breath at such beauty.

AUDREY STOUT, *High Eight*.



Peace on Earth

*"Peace on earth,"
An angel said
Many years ago;
Upon a night
A star shone bright
When Christ was born, you know.*

*"Peace on earth,"
An angel said
Many years ago,
But now this night
Men strike and fight,
Which brings to them much woe.*

*"Peace on earth,"
An angel said
Many years ago;
Let's change our strife
To love, which might
Make peace reign and war go.*

PAT WATTS, *High Eight*.

Christmas to You

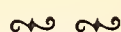
*Does it mean candies, cakes and toys?
Does it mean turkeys and other joys?
Does it mean parties and lots of fun?
Does it mean days when relatives come?
What does Christmas mean to you?*

*Does it mean a tree burdened with lights?
Does it seem just like other nights?
Does it mean a day when Santa Comes?
Does it mean a time when socks are hung?
What does Christmas mean to you?*

*Does it mean the day of our Lord's birth?
Does it mean the time He came to earth?
Does it mean a tune of all good cheer?
Does it mean a day when none should fear?
What does Christmas mean to you?*

*It means to me each of these things,
It means a time when we should bring
Toys, clothes, and all sorts of food,
So those who suffer might feel good,
That's what Christmas means to me.*

ALICE HYERLE, *High Seven.*



Christmas

*There's a song in the air just at Christmas,
As we dash from school to our play,
And we dream of the things that are joyous,
That thrill us that one perfect day.*

*The hour of enchantment grows nearer,
The night before Christmas is at hand,
And we creep off to bed to continue
Our dreams of that far-away land.*

*When the sun peeps over the hilltops,
We dash from our beds in great haste,
To find side by side from the mantle,
The socks bulging, round in their place.*

*And I think of that first Christmas morning,
Of the Star and the Bethlehem Babe,
That brought peace and joy to the children,
From then, right on down to our age.*

PATRICIA CLINTON, *High Seven.*

Christmas Bells

*I love to hear the bells on Christmas
Ringing out so clear,
They seem to fill me with great joy,
From my eye, they draw a tear.*

*They tell a tale of long ago
When you and I weren't here,
They tell a tale of Three Wise Men
Who saw our Savior dear.*

*In the sky they saw a shining star
Much brighter than the rest,
They followed its rays to the little town
Which by His Presence was blest.*

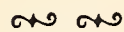
*In a manger there He lay
On a coarse straw bed,
There were cows on the floor
And pigeons overhead.*

*Think not of yourself on this glad day,
But of others as Jesus had,
And save your pennies, all of them,
And make some other glad.*

*Christmas got its name from Christ
Who was born on this glad day,
So when you hear the bells a-ringing
Kneel down, and start to pray.*

*Thank God for all the things you have,
For He alone has giv'n them,
And when your prayer is finished say—
In Jesus' name, Amen.*

CLARA NEUBAUER, Low Eight.



The Gift

*Away off in the distant night
Three wise men traveled on,
Toward a bright and starry light
To reach it 'fore the dawn.*

*For they had heard the prophecy
"A King will soon be born"
And traveled far o'er land and sea
To greet Him Christmas morn.*

*Their treasures at His feet were laid
Then glowed this precious gem
The grandest one of all they gave
"Peace on earth; good will to men."*

ELAINE SHAPERO, High Nine.

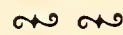
CHRIST IS BORN

The night is still as still can be. The surrounding hills of Bethlehem are dimly seen. Here and there, shepherds, leaning on their staffs, wearily tend their flocks. Lambs are straying and bleating softly, as if afraid.

Gradually, the heavens lighten up and a bright star slowly descends from the horizon to rest over a manger near the Inn. The shepherds are aroused for the angels are singing, "The King of Kings Is Born." For miles around the people are guided by the star which lights the way to worship the new-born King. They find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and bathed in Divine Light.

What a wonderful night, the night dreamed of for so long. The night when Christ is come. All the world is joyous, and filled with gladness and song. Christ, the new-born King, is come.

MARY ALICE BALLARD, *Low Ten.*

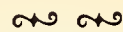


HOW CHRISTMAS CAME TO BE CHRISTMAS

From the early centuries of Christianity the anniversary of the birth of Christ has been celebrated by a special church festival. In England this celebration was called "Christ Mass," that is how we get our word "Christmas." At first the date of this celebration was not the same in different places, some churches observed it in December, others in January, April, or May. The real date of the birth of Christ is not known. The Armenian Church in the East celebrates it on January 6. The celebration of Christ's birthday on December 25 spread to most parts of the Christian world in the 4th and 5th centuries. One of the causes that worked to establish the new festival on December 25 is probably the fact that this day marked the beginning of a great winter festival of the pagan Gauls, Germans and Britons. As in other instances where pagan festivals were replaced by Christian, many of the old pre-Christian customs and symbols were taken over. The Yule log, holly, mistletoe, and wassail bowl are all included in the pagan observances.

During the Middle Ages, Christmas became the greatest of popular celebrations. Churches were decorated and quaint little plays were given recalling the birth of Christ and early years of his life. Even today plays are performed every Christmas in some old cities of Europe in honor of Christ.

JIM PARKER, *Low Eight.*



CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

In America and England at Christmas time we expect Santa Claus to come down the chimney and fill our stockings with presents.

Our German and Scandinavian friends have quite a different Christmas. They have Kris Kringle, like our Santa Claus, who goes about from house to house on Christmas Eve and hides the gifts.

In Italy, there is a big bowl called the Urn of Fate; it provides all the presents for the little ones. On Christmas morning all the children gather around the bowl to see what it will contain for them.

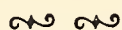
The French children leave their wooden shoes on the hearth-stone for Bonhomme Noël, Father Christmas, to fill. He will fill any little shoes left on the hearth-stone.

Christmas in Holland is somewhat similar to that in France. The little children leave their shoes on the doorstep filled with carrots for Saint Nicholas's reindeer. He in turn will leave them gifts in their shoes.

In Spain on Christmas morning all the family gathers around a large bowl hung in the room; each person is given a stick with which he tries to break the bowl. When it is broken everybody grabs for the presents.

No matter in what land or how one celebrates his Christmas, the generous spirit of Christmas lives on.

JEANNE CREECH, *High Eight*.



CHRISTMAS IN THE ANTIQUE SHOP

Snow, like crumpled white crepe paper, was piled high on the steps of the antique shop.

It was the afternoon before Christmas and the proprietor had left after making certain that his treasures were safely locked in for the night.

The pieces of furniture were having a debate on what to do to celebrate Christmas tomorrow. A Queen Anne table, with great loyalty for her own era, suggested that they set places for a Christmas dinner as it would have been done in Seventeen hundred ten. She received instantaneous support from the trencher salts and the William and Mary candlesticks who whisked themselves so rapidly to the polished satin of the old table that they nearly upset the flat silver arranging itself neatly at each place.

"Why can't all the clocks strike Christmas in Morse Code," exclaimed an alarm clock made in Eighteen hundred fifty. She had belonged to the telegraph operator for thirty years and was anxious to show off his knowledge.

"A very good idea," chimed the deep bass voice of a grandfather clock.

A tilt-top table suggested that a red candle be placed on his top where it could throw a cheery light far out into the night.

All evening they talked and planned and at last fell asleep happily anticipating tomorrow.

On Christmas night they were surprised to see that food for a feast had mysteriously appeared on the table and the ghosts of past owners had gathered to partake of the supper.

The antiques were joyful to welcome their old masters and mistresses who were only ghosts until they had located their lost possessions.

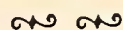
One very beautiful lady rubbed a dainty finger over the lovely old table.

"Oh my beautiful table," she cried, "They have scratched you!"

After the feast was over the ghosts departed to heaven with all their former belongings, where they could never more be scratched or marred.

Yet, the next morning, when the proprietor let himself into his shop all was as he had last seen it on Christmas Eve. He could not know that it was the ghosts of his furniture that had been left behind.

DAVID HOWELL, *High Seven*.



A Reminder

*At Christmas time the stores each day
Are gaily dressed in bright array,
The candlelight streams through doors
And garlands hang from roof to floors,
Reminding each forgetful one
That Christmas giving is such fun.*

ARTHUR DANJUS, *Low Ten*.

CHRISTMAS JOYS IN SWEDEN

Hans's family had been preparing for Christmas a week in advance. Maids were scurrying around the house scrubbing and polishing floors, dusting furniture, and shining silverware so that not a speck of dirt could be found.

Hans had put a bundle of oats on a pole for the birds as was the Christmas custom of every little child whether rich or poor.

His brothers, sisters, and he had been busy all day decorating the tree with gay ornaments and putting a tiny wax candle on each branch.

They were all expectant of what the Yule Tomte would bring them this Christmas. All through the year Hans had been building a little house in the yard for the Tomte and giving up many goodies to the Tomte in order to win his favor.

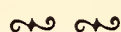
After luncheon the children went to their rooms to dress for the gay festival in the afternoon. At three o'clock the tree was lighted (the winter days are very short in Sweden).

Gifts were passed out and Hans shook his package, examining it closely to see if he could guess its contents. However, he must be patient until the family had eaten. This was not hard, for there were many delicious dishes of smoked fish, baked puddings, and preserves.

The great excitement of the evening had now come. Hans had opened his package and, as the cover was lifted, he spied a set of new, bright, shiny tin soldiers. The Tomte had surely noticed Hans' attention to him during the year.

The boys and girls were sent to bed early, for they must get up before daylight and go to church the next morning.

FLORENCE AVELIN, *High Eight*.



The Party of the Christmas Toys

*The presents lay wrapped
Beneath the green tree,
Not a sound could be heard
As the clock struck three.*

*"A party let's have,"
Spoke tin soldier, Jim,
"I'm tired of holding
This strap on my chin."*

*The teddy bear grinned
As he climbed up the tree,
The sight of some candy
Had filled him with glee.*

*"Come, jump on my back,"
Said the rocking-horse gay,
"And we'll go for a ride
On a one-horse shay."*

*"Pop-eye," the sailor
In his way loud and gruff,
Said, "give me some spinach
Or I'll get real tough."*

*A doll buggy took
All the dolls for a ride,
They cut all the corners
And laughed till they cried.*

*Some real fancy bouncing
Was done by the ball,
In excitement it bit
Both ceiling and wall.*

*When at last they grew tired,
'Twas nigh on to morn,
Through the blackness of night
Daylight was dawn.*

*So back in its place
Went each little toy,
To await the glad cry
Of some girl or boy,*

*Their message to you is one of
good cheer,
A most happy Christmas and a
glad New Year.*

LINDA SULENTA, *Low Eight*.

On Christmas Day

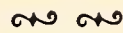
*The giving of gifts on Christmas Day,
Wrapped up so neat, so dear,
The holly wreaths on Christmas Day,
Send thoughts of love, of cheer.*

*The bells and chimes on Christmas Day,
Their sound so sweet, so clear,
The singing of songs on Christmas Day,
Bring thoughts of love, to cheer.*

*But best of all on Christmas Day, are
The stories that are told,
How in the manger Jesus lay,
That morning, oh so cold.*

*I like to hear on Christmas Day,
Of all these things I've told,
For all these thoughts so bright and gay,
Are worthy yet to hold.*

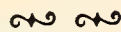
FAYE DUBELL, *Low Ten.*



The Shepherds and the Star

*One night far over the silent sea
Far, far away from you and me,
A Star broke forth in the dark night
Shedding its pure and brilliant light,
While down below a Baby lay
In a manger on the bay.
The light above made clear the way
To shepherds on that Christmas Day.*

DEANE TAYLOR, *Low Ten.*



The Spirit of Love

*In a stable far away
A Babe was sleeping in the bay
Brilliant stars shone from above
Down upon this bit of love.*

*When this babe became a man
He taught the world His lessons grand.
His spirit guides us through each day
To help us do the right alway.*

*Though Christmas comes but once a year
We feel His presence hovering near
To lead us in His path of peace
Where truth and love will never cease.*

NANCY MEDDAUGH, *High Eight.*

DADDY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

Christmas morning comes to the Richards home. Mother Richards, hearing some commotion in the living room, gets out of bed to discover its source.

"H-m-m-m, I don't see anything here. Oh, is that you, Doris? I see you now. Why in Heaven's name were you hiding behind the Christmas tree?"

"No reason, Mama."

"Come now, it is a bit early for a little girl like you to be up and around."

"Yes, Mama."

"Is that a box behind your back, dear?"

"Yes, Mama, it's for you."

"For me? Oh how nice!"

"Oh here's Daddy. 'Morning, Papa!"

"Good morning, young lady. Merry Christmas!"

"Doris gave me this for Christmas. Wasn't that sweet of her?"

"Yes, Papa, when I saw it in the store I knew it was the *only* gift I could give Mother."

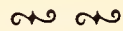
"Mother, why not open it?"

"I shall. There now, it's almost unwrapped. Oh! Look! Why it's a—it's a rubber doll!"

"Oho! Daughter, now I see why it was the 'only gift' you could get Mother. But you must have saved a very long time to get enough money for such an expensive doll!"

"Oh no Papa, the man at the store put it on *your* account!"

LYNETTE TEMPLE, *High Nine*.



Christmas Eve

*Oh what an excitement
All through the house
The children were singing
And calling with shouts
Mother kept warning
Tho' 'twasn't much use
"Get to bed children
Or I'll spank with a spruce."
So they sped to their beds
With a regretful air
Afraid they would miss
Things happening downstairs.
Sleep wasn't easy
For excited heads
So they played with their pillows
And danced on their beds.
Then mother's footsteps
Were heard on the stairs,
She always came in
To listen to prayers.
Then tucked into bed
They fell fast asleep
And dreamed of St. Nick
With his toys in a heap.*

MARGARET NORTON, *Low Ten*.

LEST WE FORGET

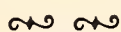
Joe Brown was just an ordinary employee in Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store. For eleven months of the year (not including vacations), he did nothing but sit with his feet on his desk. Only, once a week, he would walk into Mr. Johnson's office and receive his paycheck. But—(of course there is a "but")—in the other month he did enough work to make up for eleven months.

He was an ad-writer in the advertising department for Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store. From the end of October to Christmas he was buried in various versions of advertising. Oh, but this Christmas he had thought of a *new* slogan—unique—that the whole public would soon know. "Do your Christmas shopping early—at Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store." He sat up nights planning schemes to impress it upon the minds of the public. He planned red and green striped circulars to be delivered to every house. He hired telephone operators to say, "Do your Christmas shopping early—at Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store," instead of saying, "Number please." He wrote advertisements for the newspapers saying, "Buy your wife that new dress that she has been admiring in our window! Buy a new tricycle for Sonny! Buy a Shirley Temple Doll for the kiddies! Get your Aunt Maizy a big bottle of perfume! Get your Uncle Elmer a Christmas tie! Do your Christmas shopping early—at Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store." He employed men to go from door to door saying his now famous slogan. He plastered it on billboards. He put it in neon lights for the whole city to see. He had airplanes write it in the sky. At night, in his sleep he would murmur, "Do your Christmas shopping early—at Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store."

And then Christmas arrived. Joe Brown bade his slogan a fond adieu and settled down for a nice long rest.

.
In the Daily Evening Post for December 26, there appeared this item:
"BROWN—Matilda vs. Joseph. Cruelty. She charges that the defendant failed to give her a Christmas gift. His only excuse was that he was too busy to think about it before the stores closed on Christmas Eve."

.
Moral: Do *your* Christmas shopping early—at Johnson Johnson & Sons Department Store. LOUISE MURPHY, *High Nine*.



Modern Santa

*Oh long ago upon a hill,
There stood a castle tall,
Where Santa used to work all year,
To make each doll and ball.*

*It's built of brick all made of glass,
And windows which are round,
Venetian blinds and rooms of white,
With silver metal bound.*

*But now his shop has changed to new,
As times we know have done,
With neon signs and modern things,
A stream-line age begun.*

*Reindeer have been replaced by planes,
Controlled by radio.
He turns out toys with greatest speed,
For John and Jim and Joe.*

BOB SMITH, *Low Ten*.

FRUITS FOR THE KING

Excitement stirred around the castle. Once again Christmas had come to medieval England. Among the long anticipated pleasures of the holiday were the magicians and merry makers who came with perfumes and spices from Asia. Indeed, the very fruits, without which the banquet could not go on, were to arrive from the Far East any minute.

They were late as it was—two weeks, but maybe storms had been encountered crossing the mountains. No one dared to breathe a word of the fear that was in everyone's heart, that they would be late, or would not come at all. For it was a hard, dangerous trip and enemies from other lands might capture them any minute. But then, they assured each other, the men were strong and could defend themselves.

Meanwhile soft footsteps were heard around the towers as mysterious packages were hidden. Pigs were being fattened, wild boars trapped, and around the kitchen suggestions of all good things to eat filled the air. The woodsmen were out finding just the right Yule log. Evergreens and berries decorated the rooms, and whole trees were clustered in the banquet hall.

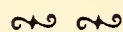
All was ready but the fruits and spices. Indeed, it was even hard on the page boys, as the King was getting impatient with everything. The guests were arriving and met with such a troubled reception that they began to think they were not wanted. The Queen tried to convince the King that the fruits were not needed, but in vain.

At last the day came. Somehow, without the merry men from the East to tell their fortunes and entertain them, it lost its glamor.

Suddenly a flourish of trumpets was heard throughout the castle! Had the watchman sighted them at last? Ah yes! There it was, a long caravan moving slowly up the road. "The fruits! The feast goes on!" The King cried.

The draw bridge was opened, the gates swung wide, and never in all England was a group of merry travelers given a heartier and more joyous welcome than that caravan from the Far East bearing the fruits for the King.

MILDRED PARSONS, *High Eight*.



The Bells

*The bells chime out their message
For they know that Christ was born
In a manger crude and shabby
And they know it's Christmas
morn.*

*The bells chime out their tidings
For the coming glad New Year,
For love and hope abiding
And they know that Christ is near.*

SELMA KAIR, *Low Ten*.

Reflection

*A tiny tot, quite all alone
That Christmas Eve, caused me to stop;
She stood beside a toy-filled shop
Wherein the lights so gaily shone.*

*Her face was wan—her clothes were torn,
She had no doll to love—caress;
I thought—"Could anyone do less
Than bring these joy on Christmas Morn?"*

BARBARA BRECKENRIDGE, *High Nine*.

THE CHRISTMAS PARCHMENT

By the time they had reached the top of the hill Carl and Christine were breathing very hard. They wanted to halt and rest, but knew that if they did, less time would remain to be spent in the monastery.

Carl, a young peasant boy of medieval times, always enjoyed a visit to the monastery, especially at Christmas time, when the father told him many tales and sometimes even allowed him to gaze reverently at the Christmas parchment. It had beautiful old illuminated script, telling of the birth, life, and death of Jesus Christ.

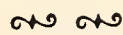
Carl and Christine stayed at the monastery until the shadows grew long, then had to hasten down the snowy hill to their hut.

When the two children entered, their mother was busy preparing dinner. "And mother," announced Carl, "the father says that we may go up to the Christmas Eve celebration at the castle tomorrow night. After the feast the nobles and ladies will dance and sing, and at twelve o'clock they will have midnight mass. Then every one will bring up his offering to the Christ Child. I'm going to give my ha'pennies that I have saved so long."

"Oh, and Carl, over the altar the Christmas parchment will hang!" added Christine.

On his way to the village the next afternoon Carl met Hansel, who whispered with great secrecy, "Come, Carl, I will show you something fine that I have found," and there, buried beneath some rags was the precious Christmas parchment! Carl tried to think calmly, but he knew how important it was to have the parchment in the Christmas celebration. He must obtain it somehow! So he offered all his ha'pennies to Hansel for the parchment. At first Hansel was loath to give it up, but finally as the sun sank in the west he handed him the parchment and greedily took the pennies in return. When Carl had arrived home after leaving the parchment at the castle, he realized sadly that now he had nothing to lay on the altar. So that night all Carl had was a kiss for the infant Jesus that lay in the wooden crèche.

JEAN GRANT, *High Eight*.



Christmas in the Country

*As gentle as a mother's hand,
The snow flakes touch the ground,
They cover every part of land,
Each hill, each peak, each mound.*

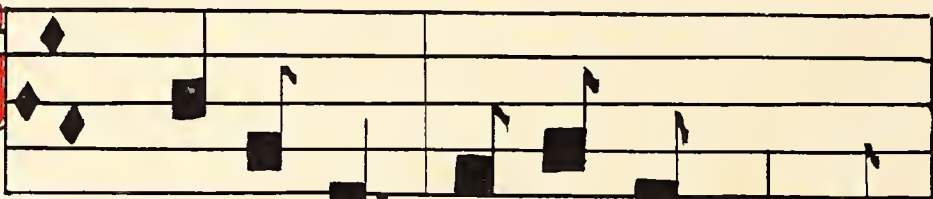
*A tiny group of big fir trees,
Are all dressed up in snow,
They seem to whisper to the breeze,
In voices soft and low.*

*From north to south and east to west,
All carpeted in white,
The country side is at its best,
Upon this Christmas Night.*

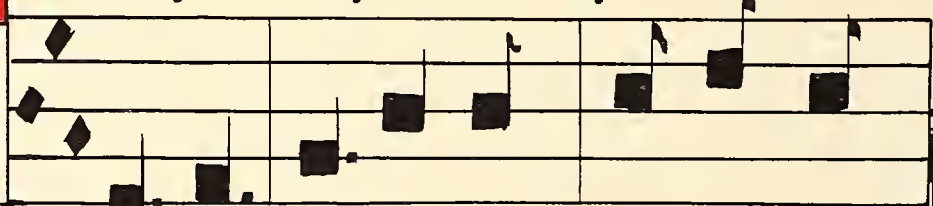
DORIS SANDNER, *High Nine*.



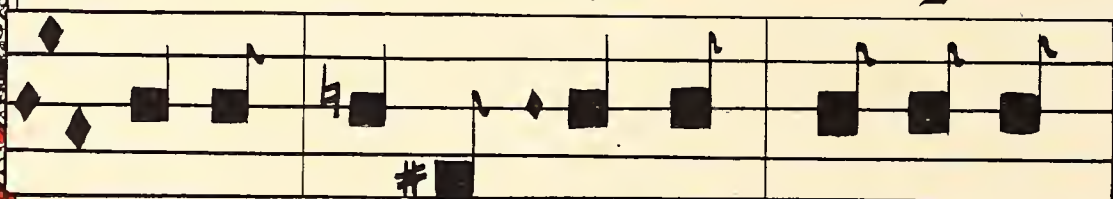
Christmas



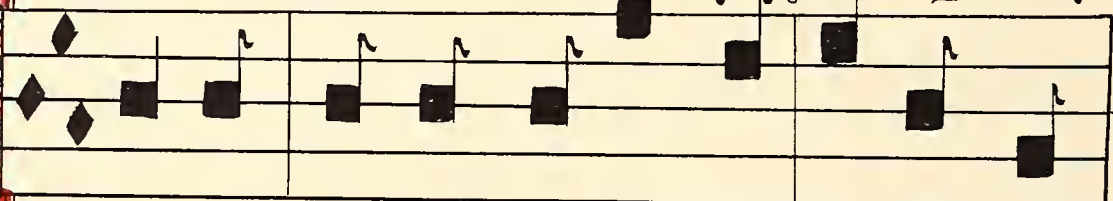
Close your eyes, baby mine, and



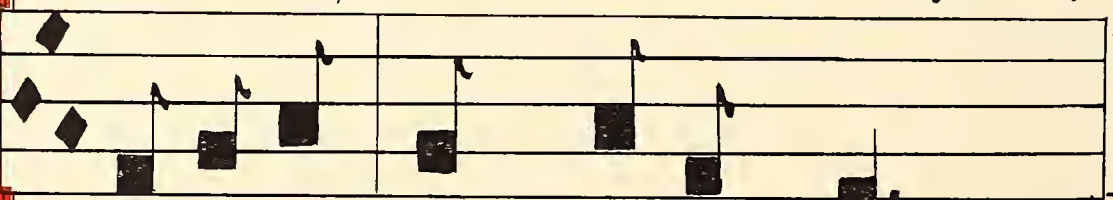
slumber still **W**hile snow glitters



bright on yonder hill, **T**he flaming sky



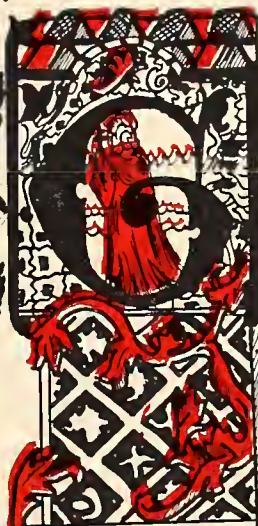
candles sparkle above. **S**o sleep my



little one, **S**leep, baby love.



Lullaby



reat golden star is shining

on high. Softly the little winds

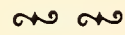
whisper and sigh. Fear naught of the night

for God is above. So sleep my

little one, Sleep, baby love.



"A Christmas Lullaby" was written by Mary Jane Eisenhower. The composition was the work of one of Mrs. O'Neill's music classes while the manuscript, under the supervision of Miss Collar was done by Marie Morholt and Julia Isackson.



A Hymn of Praise on Christmas Day

*The angel chorus sent its word
To holy men, on Shepherd's Hill,
Who watched their sacred flocks by night,
When all the earth lay still.*

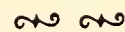
*Their message told of Holy Life
Born to a world in need,
And how this Life, with healing Love,
A weary world would lead.*

CHORUS: *Hallelujah. Hail the King.
Praise his Name on Christmas Day.
Let your voice in gladness ring
To Him who in a manger lay.*

*O'er dunes of sand the Wise Men came
To kneel before the Babe.
Gifts of gold and incense rare
At His feet were laid.*

*This is the tale of Christmas Day
That sends its message true:
Let every man of love partake,
And deeds of kindness do.*

MARY HAZEL MORAN, *Low Ten.*



A Little Tree

*Up the mountain through the snow
Looking, looking as we go,
Looking for a little tree,
A small one, just for you and me.*

*"Hooray! Hooray!" we've found a tree.
A small one, just for you and me.
"Ah," but if I take it home with me
Such a lonely tree you'll have to be.*

*So home we trod and with hearts so sad
But feeling very, very glad,
Because behind we left that tree
Just the one for you and me.*

HOWARD GLIDDEN, *Low Ten.*

Christmas Joys

*Christmas Day comes once a year
Then fathers play with toys;
They're fascinated with these things;
They act like little boys.*

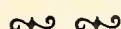
*They're plainly charmed with sonny's train
They play with it all day.
They chip the paint and lose the track,
And get in people's way.*

*They run his cars all 'round the room,
They lose his biggest ball.
And when he hunts for his new skates,
Why, they aren't there at all.*

*Oh, Christmas is a joyous day,
With laughter and its fun;
But sonny thinks it really best
When Christmas Day is done.*

*Then father must go back to work
And sonny has his toys;
For fathers aren't so old, you know,
They're just big grown-up boys.*

ELIZABETH JONES, *High Nine*.



The Christmas Tree

*The morning dawned both bright and cold
As it had done so oft of old
The little tree was sure once more
He'd be left just as before.*

*He wanted very much to be
A bright and happy Christmas tree
Just to decorate a hut,
But never yet had he been cut.*

*All the men and sturdy youths
Said, "Those other trees we can use,"
But although he didn't know
He'd soon be taken from the snow.*

*A child appeared upon the scene
And chose the little evergreen.
Now the little tree proudly stands
Decorated by tiny hands.*

*Each bough is filled with things of joy
And underneath is many a toy.
So, happy is the little tree
For he is where he longed to be.*

NORMA JEAN RIDER, *Low Eight*.

Santa Claus Goes Broke

*Santa Claus is coming,
And I can hardly wait.
I want a playhouse for myself,
My dolly's leg should have a mate.*

*I want a scooter, and a bike,
A rubber ball, a doll or two,
I don't think that is very much,
I want some more, now wouldn't you?*

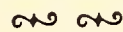
*I want a real live puppy dog.
I want a house to keep him in.
'Cause if I kept him in our house
I fear he'd make an awful din.*

*I'm not the only one who wants
A lot of presents, you know that.
My mother wants a brand new dress,
Right now my father needs a hat.*

*I sure hope Santa visits us,
We need an awful lot right now.
Next year we won't want quite so
much*

But he can bring it anyhow.

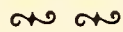
BOB PORTER, *Low Eight.*



Leaves

*I look out and sigh
For the beautiful leaves
Curled up to die.
Soon to the earth they will fall,
Leaving the trees lonely,
Sad, barren and tall.
Then the dry leaves I'll burn,
And there will be only ashes left
To prove to us their sojourn.*

DICK BERCOVICH, *Low Eight.*



Christmas Eve

*The silvery firs like soldiers stood
Upon the glistening snow,
The odor from their scented wood
Wafting to and fro.
The country side was bathed in light
By the joyous crescent moon,
And all the stars were shining bright
And everything was calm.
And in the little village homes
The hearts were light and gay;
So "Peace on Earth Good Will to Men"
'Twas the Eve of Christmas Day.*

JEAN FOXALL, *Low Nine.*

Song of the Trees

*The snow comes down in feathers light,
And settles o'er a wintry land.
The wind doth blow with all its might,
And against its cold and icy breath
We make our stand.
We wave our icy arms, and sweep them
A dark and cheerless sky.
But now the wind has stopped.
The snow has settled on an icy ground.
And in the silence of the forest
We trees make our desperate stand.*

LOUIS EBERT, *Low Ten.*

An Old-Fashioned Garden

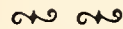
*An old-fashioned garden stood back from the road,
The flowers were in no design,
The borders were wandering throughout the beds
And looked like a long twisting vine.*

*Large five-fingered ferns, maiden hair, and some brakes
Made up a most cozy, green nook.
I felt that I'd like to sit resting right here,
A fine place to read a good book.*

*The sweet peas covered the white picket fence
That around the garden was built.
The colors were many, and reminded me
Of grandmother's old-fashioned quilt.*

*There was a rose arbor resembling a room,
And to make the picture complete
An old lady sat in a small rocking chair
With a lazy, old cat at her feet.*

MARY JANE YOST, *Low Ten.*



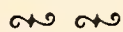
On Old-Fashioned Girl

*A small white bonnet set in place
A dainty veil which frames her face
A lock of brown, a wandering curl
All this the prim Old-Fashioned Girl.*

*Two sparkling eyes of vivid brown
A forehead that could hardly frown,
Two shell-pink ears which seem like pearls
All this the prim Old-Fashioned Girl.*

*A stiffly hooped and billowing skirt
With each small ruffle trim and pert,
Serene and quiet for all the world
This neat and prim Old-Fashioned Girl*

THURID BEHRENS, *Low Ten.*



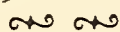
The Day After Christmas at the Down Town Store

*It's the day after Christmas at the down town store.
But who is this coming in the front door?
Why it's a pretty young lady, on her hand is a muff,
And she wants to exchange it for some prettier stuff.
She tries on this, she tries on that,
And finally decides on a cute little hat.
Now she's not the only one of her lot,
Others will come with the presents they've got.
They'll continue to exchange them, ever more,
The day after Christmas at the down town store.*

DICK SOULE, *Low Ten.*

NAMES MAKE THE NEWS

- Aug. 31—Back to work again.
Sept. 16—Dr. Hunter speaks on "The Constitution."
Sept. 16—Senior Friends entertain their little sisters.
Sept. 17—Mr. Pullman in "Death Valley" program.
Sept. 23—Jack and Paul operate at Dads' Club Football Rally.
Sept. 24—Jim Meally, Low Ten President.
Sept. 27—Parade of Progress.
Sept. 27—Paul Sanazaro, Honor Society President.
Sept. 28—Audrey Sheller, Marimba Concert.
Sept. 30—G. S. A. Dance.
Oct. 1—Franklin Rader calls G. S. A. Rally.
Oct. 2—Free G. S. A. Dance.
Oct. 5—P. T. A. Food Sale, mothers sure can cook. Gum penalty enforced.
Oct. 6—Captain Higgs. Don't play with matches.
Oct. 11—The Block "G" Candy Sale.
Oct. 12—Mrs. Davis and Miss Nelson preside graciously at the Attendance Desk.
Oct. 14—"Support the Community Chest," say Mrs. Livingston's orators from Berkeley Hi.
Oct. 15—Teachers' Vaudeville for Community Chest. A riot.
Oct. 22—Library Day. A great success.
Oct. 23—Mr. Leland presides over Dads' Club Rally.
Oct. 28—Jack Rank, Shakespearean impersonator.
Nov. 1—Mr. Hennessey and Mrs. Smith present 35 students at Hillside Club "Junior High School Demonstration."
Nov. 3—Over 1000 guests visited Berkeley School Art Exhibit at Garfield.
Nov. 4—Television Program.
Nov. 10—Mr. Leland presents Annual Flag-Raising. Mr. Davis speaks on Armistice Day.
Nov. 18—Concert—former Garfield vocalists. Musicians representing all Berkeley schools invited.
Nov. 23—Tag Day supports the costume fund.
Dec. 2—Garfield's KRE Radio Program outstanding event — Mrs. Smith takes a bow.
Dec. 3—Mr. Minzyk presents orchestra at Oakland Women's City Club.
Dec. 3—Mr. Rushforth presents "Deep Sea," "China Clipper" and "Bread" Program.
Dec. 7—Glee Clubs and A Cappella entertain dads and mothers.
Dec. 9—Bob Wood, cartoonist. A great show.
Dec. 9—L10 Honor Society Banquet.
Dec. 14—H8 Civics Classes visit the City Hall.
Jan. 27—High Nine Graduation.
Jan. 28—Low 10 and High 9's Au Revoir.



Christmas

*Christmas time, Oh sing Noël.
And the joyous tidings tell.
Of a babe whose wondrous birth,
Promised peace, Good will on earth.*
ELAINE SKINNER, Low Ten.



A Letter to Santa

*Dear Santa, Christmas is near
And I've been a good girl all this year
So please listen, do—and bring me these toys
As you will to all other good girls and boys.*

*I'd like a new doll and some doll-clothes too
And three hair-ribbons, red, green, and blue.
I want a party dress with little pink bows
And pretty pink stockings to cover my toes
Then give me some crayons and a coloring book
And a small electric stove, so that I may cook.*

*Now those are all of my own ideas.
Perhaps you may have some more,
And if the chimney's a bit too small,
Dear Santa—just use the front door.*

EDITH GOTTLIEB, *Low Ten.*

MUSIC

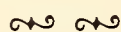
THE A CAPPELLA is, as ever, a popular organization under Mrs. Smith's direction. "Why the Chimes Rang" was beautifully produced and in December several radio appearances have broadcast A Cappella's fame.

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB is one of the smallest we have ever had, because the H7's were not included. Margaret Schellenberg is the accompanist,, and Bill Carter, the secretary. Several promising voices have been discovered by Mrs. O'Neill. The P. T. A. renovated the sashes and suits and in return the Glee Club entertained the mothers several times. The Hillside Club was also included in the itinerary this term.

This is one of the most successful seasons for MR. MINZYK'S BAND. We have played for the P. T. A., the Dad's Club, for many school programs

MR. MINZYK'S ORCHESTRA of forty-five members is indispensable. They brighten many school programs. How we shall miss the H9's and L10's next year! The high spot was the concert at the Women's City Club.

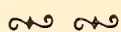
THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB fills seats and window when they meet. Under the direction of Miss Stone they prepared a cantata, "The Christmas Story." This was presented for the P. T. A. Christmas program. Eileen Gavin is the accompanist. MARJORIE MCCLELLAN, *High Nine*.



GARFIELD GOES ARTISTIC

Art exhibits, concerts, radio programs have given Garfield special fame this semester. The Honor Society Rooms were turned into a special Art Gallery by Miss Kidwell and her assistants. The purpose was an exhibit of the work of gifted artists from all of Berkeley's public schools. During Education Week open house was held three evenings by teachers and sponsors of the exhibit. Over one thousand children and several hundred adults visited and marveled.

Music hath charmed many a savage beast this term. Many guests from other schools were invited to two concerts, a marimba exhibition by a young girl and a thoroughly artistic vocal concert by four college artists, two of whom were former Garfield pupils. Mrs. Smith was the sponsor. These programs were planned by committees under the leadership of Mr. Hennessey, who are now working with all Berkeley public school children who have special talents or skills.



YE OLDE COMMUNITIE CHESTE

Ye teachers of ye olde Junior High School diminished greatly their pride by condescending to perform in a dramatic presentation for ye olde Communitie Cheste. Mister Hennessey showed great acting abilitie. No he did not elope with his secretarie (Mister Hughes). Mistress Piatt and her little son (Sonny Boy Leland) added greatlie to the amusement. A new edition of the Ballet Russe featured Mistress Dorah Dooley O'Neill who also played several solos on the harpie. Master Minzyk also played and so did several of the band. Altogether \$110.03 was made which we know Ye Olde Communitie Cheste appreciated.

LOUISE MURPHY, MARY STEWART, *High Nine*.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

The Garfield boys' athletics are under the able direction of "Pete" Corley and "Whitey" Neelson. Their fine leadership has produced many championship teams.

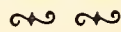
IN VOLLEYBALL, Garfield continued to be the champion Junior High School team in Berkeley for the twelfth straight year. The four teams, High Eight, Low Nine, and Low Ten, finished the season undefeated with four victories apiece. The reason for the brilliant record is due to the use of the Corley-Neelson boost and skill system which is more successful than the other systems. The captains are: Dan Mervin, High Eight; Merrill Callow, Low Nine; Charles Bishop, High Nine; and Sanford Levy, Low Ten. Volleyball awards will be given to the classy Low Nine aggregation.

BASKETBALL began after Thanksgiving vacation with the 85's, 95's, 105's, 115's, and the unlimited weight teams. Although the Low Tens and the High Nines leave us, we have many good prospects from the Low Nines.

NOON LEAGUES continue one of the leading sports at Garfield. This term, volleyball and passball were played. We must mention our hard-working, painstaking athletic manager, Jack Atthowe, who is in charge of the games. The Noon Leagues are praised by many, including Professor Kleeberger of the University of California, who brings his classes to study the method.

Winners of school letters are entitled to membership in the BLOCK "G" Society. This year finds twelve members. Membership increases as boys win their letters and join. The Block "G's" usher at the bleachers and at school events, and do odd jobs where needed. They're the handy men of the school. The officers are: President, Jack Brewster; Vice-President, Kenneth Nat-tress; Secretary and Treasurer, Jack Atthowe; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jack Wilson.

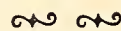
BILL LOOMIS, BERTWING MAH, *Low Nine.*



My Dream

*I saw Mrs. Kilkenny running down the hall,
I saw Miss Kidwell writing on the wall,
I saw Perry and Boebne making forward passes,
And kicking a football around between classes,
I heard Mr. Hennessey say—"boys you may swear,"
It's all right at Garfield!—"We don't care,"
I saw my report-card, each subject a "one,"
And then I woke up,—my wild dream was done.*

A Low Eighter.

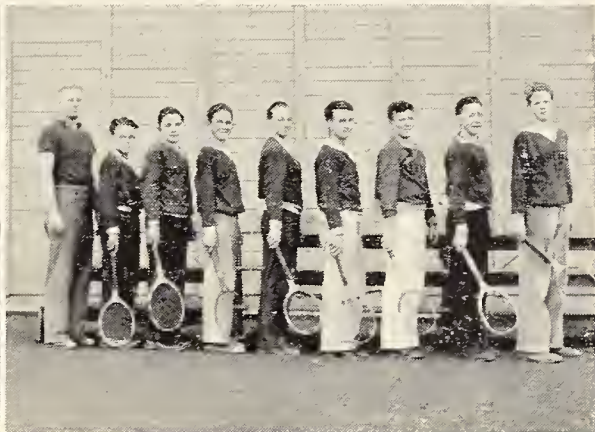


Assignment

*Crazy, this assignment lot
Groping for a decent plot,
Meter, rhythm, rhyme, and thought
Fail to work as I am taught.*

*Mother, father, rescue me
From this sea of poetry,
Simple words will not express
Half my anguish and distress!*

MILDRED WHITE, *Low Ten.*



GIRLS' ATHLETICS

HORSEBACK RIDING was bouncier than ever with Mrs. Davis in charge. The club meets every week at the Athens Riding Club.

VOLLEYBALL games played with Willard were victorious for the L8's and L10's. L9's were defeated after a strenuous battle.

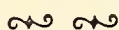
TENNIS tournaments in various grades were enjoyed by enthusiasts. No school teams were formed this term.

NOONTIME ACTIVITIES in the gym were various with Athletic Manager, Alice Brownlee, in charge, volleyball being the most popular sport.

BLOCK "G" GIRLS were very busy ushering at a successful Dad's Club program. They also had a colossal Candy Sale. The officers are:

President	Helen Twogood
Vice-President	Betty Grenell'e
Secretary	Muriel Butler
Treasurer	Edith Edmondson
Program Chairman	June Spitze
Sergeant-at-Arms	Carol Leland
L10 Representative	Margaret Sheppard

CAROL LELAND, MARY STEWART,
ALICE BROWNLEE, *High Nine*.



The GIRLS' ACTIVITIES

THE GIRL SCOUTS have been assisting in raising the flag this term and have almost mastered the technique. The troops that raised the flag during Girl Scout Week, October 31 to November 7, were Troops I, XI, XII, XV, XVI, XXII. The girls of Troop I aided the janitor in raising the flag during the first week of school.

THE GIRL RESERVES are chiefly noted for their candied apple sales and have not failed to hold their traditional sales this term, including many nice looking, bad apples in their stock. Maybe we had better change the subject. The four groups at Garfield—the Tan Amigas, Bon Amies, Sitores, and Kenosahas—hold their meetings at the Y. M. C. A., and have a combined membership of forty girls.

THE CAMP FIRE GIRLS are heard about least of all at Garfield, but they, too, are an important organization. They don't raise the flag or sell candied apples, but they do sell doughnuts and had a very successful drive this term.

THE KNITTING CLUB is quickly developing future old maids. The girls meet every Tuesday and Thursday under the capable direction of Miss Riley.

THE SEWING CLUB is for the girls who have study eighth period. They meet every day under the leadership of Miss Fisk.

THE SENIOR FRIENDS' semi-annual party to the girls in the incoming grade was marked by a new innovation, ice-cream cups instead of "nugas." The president of the Girls' Association and her able assistants made the party a success. Mr. Hennessey gave an inspiring talk.

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION sponsored the Senior Friends' party. An assembly was held at which several students from Berkeley and University High and from the University of California gave interesting talks. The officers, this term, are: President, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, Mary Stewart; song leaders, Alice Brownlee and Muriel Butler; yell leaders, Carol Leland and Helen Twogood.

RUTH SILVER, MARY STEWART, *High Nine*.



ASSISTANTS

LIBRARY ASSISTANTS receive valuable training from Miss Patton and Mrs. Bellus. What do we do? We shelve books, collect overdue fines (perhaps), stamp books and permits, learn to mend books and prepare the new books and magazines for circulation. It's a fascinating job.

* * * * *

THE NURSE'S ASSISTANTS help Fiss Foster, our school nurse, by running errands, by helping with minor injuries, and by taking care of the "invalids" in the rest rooms. This is valuable training for the aspiring nurses and a comfort to us when in need.

* * * * *

ATTENDANCE ASSISTANTS merrily present blue slips prepared by Mrs. Davis and her assistant in the attendance office, adjacent to the Nurse's Office. But that is our easiest job. Collecting absence slips and tallying absentees is the real task.

* * * * *

OFFICE ASSISTANTS are necessary fixtures. Miss Cannon and the Counsellors find them invaluable. They keep files, answer the telephone, run errands, meet people, and give general information. What wonderful training this is for us!

MARIAN McMILLAN, *Low Nine.*

~~~~~

THE TRAFFIC SQUAD brightened the rainy days with new white slickers and "so'westers". The four squads drill each Wednesday under Berkeley Police direction. Mr. Flanders is the faculty director.

The sergeants are: David Woods, Bob Morgan, Leonard Klatt and Melvin Roots. Top sergeant, Kenneth O'Neil.

DAVID WOODS, *Low Nine.*

~~~~~

THE STAMP CLUB is a new organization in Garfield. The chief stamp is Miss Fisk and there are twenty-nine little stampers. The president is Donald Paterson. The club meets every Friday in the old Library. Come in with your stamps. Our motto is "I'll trade."

~~~~~

## WESTERN UNION

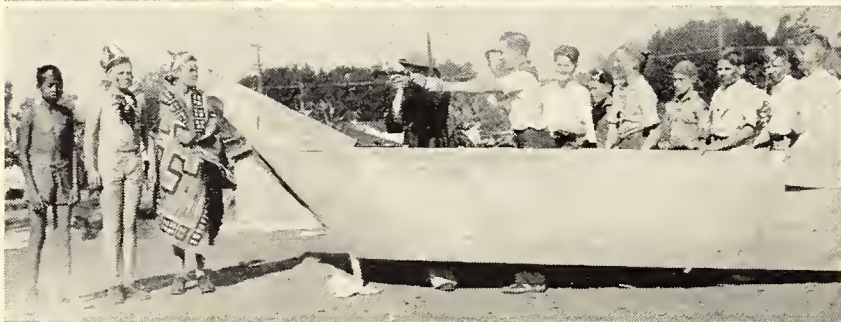
DECEMBER 15, 1937

EDITOR GARFIELD GLEANER  
ROSE AND GRANT STREETS  
BERKELEY CALIFORNIA

IMPORTANT NEWS STOP RED CROSS RECENTLY HELD ANNUAL ROLL CALL STOP GARFIELD WELL REPRESENTED STOP PRINCIPAL D L HENNESSEY TRUSTEE AND CAPTAIN IN BERKELEY RED CROSS BRANCH STOP THREE OF YOUR STUDENTS TERRY JEEVES KEITH GORDON MARY STEWART WERE WELCOMED VARIOUS BUSINESS CLUBS WHERE THEY GAVE SPEECHES ON RED CROSS STOP COMMENDATIONS FOR THEIR SPEECHES STOP WE WERE IMPRESSED BY THE NUMBER OF BOXES SENT FROM YOUR SCHOOL TO GUAM.



# Library Day



# Library Day



BOY SCOUT TROOPS are the caretakers of the flag in Garfield. These troops take turns in the ceremony of flag raising. The flag raising was suggested by a Garfield scout seven years ago and has gone on continuously ever since. Once a term there is this flag-raising ceremony which everyone attends. In the fall it is held near Armistice Day and in the spring, on Flag Day. Our last flag-raising was held in the Auditorium, with speakers from the American Legion. The ceremony was announced over the new loud-speaker system by Louis Chearken.

There are twenty-seven troops at Garfield, sixty per cent of Berkeley's total. The Dads sponsor three of these troops.

BOB HUMMEL, *Low Nine*.



THE GARFIELD GOLF CLASS has completed its second successful semester under the enthusiastic leadership of the sponsor, Mr. Boehne. The instruction was given by Johnny Tuvus, who also instructs the men's golf classes at the University of California. Thirteen pupils received instructions regularly every Thursday afternoon at the 19th Hole in Albany. The enthusiasts are: Mary Lou Allen, Jeanne Creech, June Dowler, Rita Flebut, Harlene Garber, Jim Hungerford, Bob Pape, Donald Power, Nancy Pilgrim, David Ramusen, Evelyn Reed, Russell Walt, Barbara Warrington, and Jean Weider.



### DADS OF GARFIELD

The Dads of Garfield had their Fall rally on September twenty-third with a very large attendance, and a very interesting program. They chose as their project for the year the installation of a public address system in the auditorium. The second meeting of the year was held on October twenty-sixth. The December meeting was a joint meeting with the Parent Teacher Association, and featured a Christmas program given by the Glee Clubs and A Cappella. The money in the Project Fund was raised by the sale of an autographed football at the Fall Rally and by the Turkey Whist and Bridge Party which was held on November tenth. The officers of the club are: S. J. Leland, president; William C. McIntosh, vice-president; Dr. C. E. Seaman, secretary; and Percy A. Coward, treasurer.

CAROL LELAND, *High Nine*.



### THE PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION

This year, the P. T. A. has undertaken for one of its projects helping redecorate and reconstruct the old library bungalow. This building will be used as an Honor Society Hall, a Little Theatre and P. T. A. clubrooms. The Association held a food sale in October. Owing to the splendid assistance of parents, teachers and students this was a decided success. The aim of this association is to help in the welfare and happiness of the students and they ask the full co-operation of parents of all folk interested.

BOB PEDERSON, *Low Nine*.



#### Early Morning

*A cool dew lingers in the grass,  
The sky is clear, deep blue,  
And clouds caught in the treetops,  
Are tinted rose in hue.*

*The stillness is unbroken  
Until a quail's sad cry  
Comes haunting down the canyon,  
To echo back—and die.*

JEAN GOLDMAN, *Low Ten*.

### **The Derelict Tanker**

*Nothing issues from her smokestacks,  
There are no figures on her decks.  
She stands down by the river,  
One of several wrecks.*

*She's a world traveler,  
Home from many trips.  
In the days when she was young  
She sailed with other ships.*

*She's a once proud tanker  
That has sailed to Cathay.  
Here working days are over as  
She lies in Suisun Bay.*

FRANCIS HAINES, *Low Ten.*

### **The Farmer's Life**

*Over the fields and in full sway,  
Down by the brook, I'm sure I can say  
There is a cart with a load of hay,  
Sending its fragrance far away.*

*There are the boys, right under the trees,  
And there are the beehives, and also the bees.  
There is Old Dobbin, the farmer's horse,  
Eating sweet hay, his daily course.*

*There is the cow ringing her bell,  
And the birds in the trees seem fairly to swell.  
There is the farmer kissing his wife,  
Ah! Just as I told you, that is the life.*

GEORGE DEWEESE, *Low Eight.*

### **On Thanksgiving Day**

*It is the day of Thanksgiving  
And the family is fussed  
The kitchen a-bustle  
And the house is all mussed.*

*We're stuffing the turkey  
Ond oh! what a mess!  
But it's going to be good,  
To that I'll confess.*

*The crowd of sixteen  
Will be coming quite soon  
The kitchen so hot  
That you'd think it was June.*

*The turkey is done  
And my, what a prize  
We're gathered around  
With great, big, wide eyes.  
BURDIN WHITE, *High Seven**

### **Names, Names, Names**

*Mother calls me "Robert";  
Pa calls me "Bert";  
Sis calls me "Bobbie";  
But the fellas call me "Squirt."*

*I guess I like the last one,  
'Cause "Robert's" kinda meek,  
But teachers sorta like it,  
So a guy's up a creek.*

*Mrs. Montagne calls me "Robert";  
Miss Campbell calls me "Bob";  
Miss Brubaker merely points at me  
When she wants me to do some job.*

*Uncle calls me "Beautiful";  
Grandpa calls me "Son";  
But when my pa says "Robert Lloyd"  
I duck my head and run.*

ROBERT LLOYD, *High Eight.*

### **Yearning**

*Oh for a boat, just one of my own  
To sail in the sky-blue sea  
To learn of the jib, the mainsail tight  
And to sing out "Hard-a-lee."  
I'd never be like "The Mariner"  
Who killed the Albatross,  
And have my boat an accursed boat  
And my life filled with horror and loss.  
But my ship must be a peerless ship  
Upon the billowy seas.  
As my life must be a pure good life  
To satisfy me,—it must be.*

JIM CARROLL, *Low Ten.*

### **Bedtime**

*Patterned from De La Mare*

*When the dinner is done  
Up to bed I must run.  
While my daddy sits and smokes his pipe  
Until his hour for bed is ripe.*

*I lie in bed and read my book  
Or think about some babbling brook  
Till I hear my dad put out the light  
And come up to me and say, "Good Night."*

WILLIAM MAYER, *Low Ten.*

**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

From the Boys' Department

**ROOS BROS.**

64 SHATTUCK SQUARE

Berkeley

**MARI-ALIS BEAUTY  
SALON**

2115 KITTREDGE STREET

Phone BErkeley 4030 - Berkeley, California

Antoine Hair Stylists, Individual Hair  
Cutting, Individual Coiffeurs, Expert  
Operators, Any Method of Permanent  
Wave for Your Beauty

PERMANENT WAVES, \$2.95 AND UP

Mr. Hennessy to Girls' Assembly: I am happy to see all these shining faces before me this morning. (Sudden application of thirty-seven powder puffs.)

~~~~~

Mr. Sullivan: What's your son taking up at Garfield this year?

Mr. Burr: Space, nothing but space.

~~~~~

**Christmas Eve at Our House**

*There was a Christmas party at our house,  
Not so long ago,  
And everyone came in to see  
Twenty stockings, in a row.  
Yes, every child in the neighborhood was invited,  
So we said;  
But not the twenty children came,  
There were twenty-one, instead.*

ELIZABETH ELLIS, *High Seven.*

~~~~~

Helen McGowan: Is the sheep the dumbest of all animals?

Kenneth Nattress: Yes, my lamb!

~~~~~

Mr. Leland: Did you hear my daughter sing?

Soldier: Yes.

Mr. Leland: What did you think of her range?

Soldier: I should say she ought to kill at three miles.

~~~~~

Mr. Boehne: What's the formula for water?

Lloyd Clopton: H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O.

Mr. Boehne: What's that?

Lloyd Clopton: You said, yesterday, it was H to O!

JOHNSTON'S

PRESCRIPTIONS

PHARMACY

SICKROOM SUPPLIES

HOUSEHOLD DRUGS

TELEGRAPH AND CHANNING

Phone ASherbury 4935

J.C. Miller
photos

2001 UNIVERSITY AVENUE
DEVELOPING - PRINTING
ENLARGING -- PHOTO SUPPLIES

Berkeley Value Spot

W. T. GRANT

2154 Shattuck Avenue

**McHAFFIE'S DRUG
STORE**

Vine street at Shattuck Avenue

NORTH BERKELEY

Accuracy - Purity - Prompt Service

PHOTO WORK, KODAKS
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

AShberry 2520 -- BErkeley 0933

Lawrence Moninger (home from his first day in school): Mother, the teacher asked me a question today that no one else in school could answer.

Mrs. Moninger (proudly): What was it, son?

Lawrence Moninger: Our telephone number.

One Day Service

**CAMPUS CLEANERS
AND LAUNDRY**

Phone:

BErkeley One O Seven O

Christmas Is Watch Time

**L. H. SERVICE
JEWELER**

Elgin - Hamilton - Gruen

2197 SHATTUCK SQUARE

Opp. Woolworth's

Mrs. O'Neill: Madam, your daughter is improving daily in her singing.

Mrs. de Normandie: I'm so glad. We couldn't tell whether Lucile was improving or whether we were just getting used to it.

~~~~~

Miss Goode's History Quiz: 1. When was the War of 1812?

2. From what country do Frenchmen come?

3. Who was the author of Macauley's "History of England?"

4. What two countries were participants in the Spanish-American War?

5. In what season did Washington spend the winter at Valley Forge?

~~~~~

Phillis Watson (to scrub who has just picked up her "hankie"): Thank you. But if I should happen to drop it again, please don't bother. It wasn't meant for you!

**MONTEREY CENTER
PHARMACY**

Hopkins Street at Monterey Avenue

Berkeley

Phone THornwall 1134

To Santa Claus

*There was a note for him
Lest he forget,
From John and me and Ruth and Kim
It ran like this
"For John, please bring a baseball mit
And for me a baseball bat,
For Ruth a doll with eyes that shut,
For Kim a baby cat."*

TOM LAWRENCE, *Low Eight.*

Since 1912 in
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

THE FLOWER SHOP
Modern Craftsmanship

2114 CENTER STREET

Phones: THornwall 2300
Night, ASberry 6580

Quality Smocks and Frocks

All Made in the

OLGA FROCK SHOP

2126 CENTER STREET

Berkeley

Miss Barry: How can we improve the work of the cooking class?
Terry Jeeves: Make them eat what they cook.



Virginia Abbott: They tell me your complexion is all made up.
Pearl Baker: It's false!
Virginia: That's what they said.

**SHATTUCK FLORIST
AND NURSERY**

Flowers For Every Occasion

Berkeley 5043

H. M. Eshima, Prop.

We Specialize in Corsages and Bouquets

1532-34 Shattuck Ave., nr. Vine St.
Berkeley, California

COMPLIMENTS OF

**UNIVERSITY PLUMBING
SHEET METAL CO.**

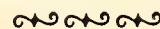
L. J. (LES) JACKSON

1513 SHATTUCK AVENUE
ASberry 2523

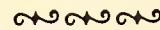
Edwin Thomas: Mother, I got 100% this morning!
Mother: Good! What was it in?
Edwin Thomas: Fifty in Math. and fifty in History!



Mrs. Simmons (who has brought Dick to Miss Foster to be examined):
"It's his head. He's had it off and on ever since he was born."



Policeman (producing notebook): Wot's your name?
Motorist: Aloysius Alastair Cypianus.
Policeman (putting book away): Well, don't let me catch you again.



Mrs. Bagnall: Did you study your English last night?
Lawrence Berger: Yes, an hour and a half.
Mrs. Bagnall: Next time take your book. You left it on my desk.

Choose
Gallenkamp's Shoes

ALL LEATHER SHOES FOR
ENTIRE FAMILY

More Miles to a Gallenkamp

BOLTON'S PHARMACY

1888 SOLANO AVENUE

Finest in Drugs

Soda Fountain, Photo Supplies,
and School Supplies

Phone ASberry 3040

FREE DELIVERY

HUSTON'S

"Where Berkeley Buys Its Shoes"

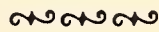
Hotel Whitecotton Building
2216 Shattuck Avenue
Berkeley, California

MAXWELL HARDWARE CO.

Westinghouse Home Proved
Refrigerators

2104 SHATTUCK AVENUE
Berkeley, Calif.

Lost: A report card. Reward if returned to Wallace MacGregor at school. No reward if returned to parents.



Miss Groefsman: Children, which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles?

Margaret McCulloch: The porcu!

Children's Eyes Examined

With Good Glasses It Will Be
Easy to Study

W. A. PERRIN
Optometrist

2228 TELEGRAPH AVENUE
at Sather Gate, Berkeley
Phone AShberry 7666

COMPLIMENTS

of

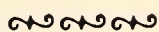
RUCKER'S GROCERY

Shattuck at Vine

Lucille K.: Have you heard about the new B. V. D. orchestra they're going to have at the G. S. A. dance?

Doris S.: No, but why B. V. D.?

Lucille: Oh, it's only one piece.



During the grammar lesson:

Mrs. Bagnall: Now take this sentence for example—"Let the cow out of the lot."—What mood?

Henry Rinne: The cow.



Charles Bishop: Do you know the difference between a street car and a taxi?

Edith Edmondson: No.

Charles: Then we'll take a street car.

GEORGE FRIEND CO.

Real Estate
Insurance

1797 SOLANO AVENUE
Berkeley 0397

R. H. Witherspoon

W. H. Taylor

PAULSON'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

Home of Good Permanent Waves

1772 Solano Ave. - THorn. 4742
Berkeley, California

Telephone THornwall 3342

W. A. (BILL) CASE

Rose-Grove Service Station

BATTERY AND TIRE SERVICE
CAR LUBRICATION

Berkeley, California

Quality Shoe Renewing

CARL A. HILLBERG

1584 Hopkins Street, Berkeley, California
Res. Phone THornwall 3359

You can rely on our high quality materials
and neat, careful workmanship.

Laces, Polishes, Cleaners and Dyes for all
types of shoes.

Bob Borden: I just saw a baby that was raised on elephant's milk and gained ten pounds a day.

Charles Dole: Ten pounds a day! You're an awful liar.

Bob Borden: It's the truth, so help me.

Charles Dole: Whose baby?

Bob Borden: The elephant's.

I. SUGAR COMPANY

Makers of Distinctive Jewelry

Jewelers for the Garfield School

2104-8 ALLSTON WAY
Berkeley, Calif.
AShberry 2710

LEE'S

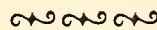
2004-2006 SHATTUCK AVE.
Corner University

EVERYTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS
We Give S and H Green Stamps
SANFORD LEVY, *Campus Representative*

Edward Seaman: When I bought this motorcycle didn't you say you would supply me with new parts if I break any?

Motorcycle Dealer: Yes. What do you want?

Edward Seaman: I want a pair of ankles, a rib, three feet of cuticle, a box of assorted finger nails, and a funny bone!



Joe Raftery: Funny, ain't it paw, everyone in our house is an animal.

Mr. Raftery: What do you mean?

Joe Raftery: Why, mother's a dear, baby's a lamb, I'm a kid, but I can't figure what you are, Paw.

Mr. Raftery: Why son, I'm the goat!

FRED W. STARRATT

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Carefully Examined

2235 SHATTUCK AVENUE
Opposite Hink's
Phone THornwall 2897

BERKELEY CYCLERY

Velocipedes, Baby Walkers, Wagons,
Scooters

NEW AND REBUILT BICYCLES
Low Prices on Repairs

2311 SHATTUCK AVENUE
BERkeley 7560

RADSTON'S

2225 SHATTUCK AVENUE

Headquarters for

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, FOUNTAIN PENS,
PARTY GOODS AND BOOKS

For More Than 28 Years in Berkeley

TAYLOR'S CREAMERY

Next to United Artists Theatre

2272 SHATTUCK AVENUE

Berkeley, Calif.

Telephone THornwall 3914

HOT LUNCHEONS, DINNERS
Ice Cream, Candy, Nuts

"And Paris!" said Miss Brush, "Paris is just wonderful! The people are all so well educated—not at all like they are in this crude country, my dear! Why, even the street cleaners can talk French!"



Miss Lindell: What is a traitor?

Walter Brunn: A traitor is a man who leaves our party and goes over to yours.

REID'S

The **AMERICAN PHARMACY**

Free Motor Delivery
8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

Shattuck at Bancroft Way
Phone BErkeley 7725

Euclid at Hearst Avenues
Berkeley, Calif.

Phone ASHberry 2822

W. R. BURKE

Jeweler

Manufacturer of High School and
Fraternity Jewelry

2199 SHATTUCK AVENUE

Berkeley, Calif.

BErkeley 1148

Mrs. Gavin received a note from an annoyed parent which stated:

"Dear Mrs. Gavin: Please excuse Tom today. He will not be at school. He is acting as time keeper for his father. Last night you gave him this example: If a field is four miles square how long would it take a man walking three miles an hour to walk two and one-half times around it? Johnny ain't no man so we had to send his daddy. He left early this morning. My husband said he ought to be back late tonight, though it would be hard going. Please make the next problem about ladies as my husband must get back to work."

H. F. WEHMAN

GROCER

1347 GROVE STREET

THornwall 2866 - 2867

MONTEREY BARBER & BEAUTY SALON

1586 HOPKINS STREET

All Branches of Beauty Culture

Appointments Phone TH. 4900

W. D. Hargis and Bertre Rambo, *Props.*

Northbrae Pharmacy

1999 EL DORADO

Northbrae Station, Berkeley

Headquarters for School Supplies

Fountain Pens - Cameras - Films
Stationery - Gifts - Soda Fountain

Telephone for Free Delivery

AShberry 2034 - ASHberry 2035

TOGGERY CLEANERS AND TAILORS

Relining and Alterations a Specialty

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

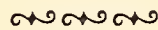
1867 SOLANO AVENUE

Oaks Theatre Building, Berkeley, Calif.
Berkeley, Calif.

Phone BERkeley 8228

Policeman: Say, lady, pull over to the curb. Do you know you were going sixty miles an hour?

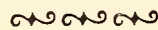
Miss Stout: Why, isn't that wonderful! I learned how to drive only yesterday.



"Well, dad," said Bill Wilson, the Boy Scout, at the breakfast table, "I've done my good turn for today."

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Wilson, "You've done it pretty early."

"It was easy," explained Bill, "I saw old Mr. Brown going for the 7:20 train so I turned our dog loose and Mr. Brown got to the station on time."



Miss Patton: Who can tell me what an island is?

Carol Peterson: It's a piece of land that went out for a swim.

MARGARET'S DRESS MAKING SHOPPE

Relining, Alterations, Ladies'
Tailoring

1506 Shattuck Ave. - ASHberry 8302

BOISTON'S DRY GOODS COMPANY

Complete Stock of Women's Wearing

Apparel, Dresses, Hosiery

Infant's and Children's Wear

1803 SOLANO AVENUE

ASHberry 3041

Mrs. Butler (pretty much excited) : Here comes the parade and Muriel will miss it. Where is she?

Mr. Butler: She is upstairs waving her hair.

Mrs. B.: Mercy me, dear, can't we afford a flag?

NORTH BERKELEY FRENCH LAUNDRY

1540 SHATTUCK AVENUE

Phone BERkeley 3625

BERKELEY AUTO REPAIR CO.

Ward and Shattuck

THornwall 4030

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

National Service

**TOPSY TURVEY
MARKET**

N. E. WERUM - - GROCERIES

H. M. SWEET - - - - MEATS

Cor. Carlotta & Hopkins Streets
Berkeley, Calif.

**HOPKINS BARBER &
BEAUTY SHOP**

Opposite Topsy Turvey Market

Specializing in Haircutting and
Permanent Waves

1643 HOPKINS STREET

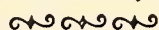
Berkeley, Calif.

TH. 6944

Hours: 9-6

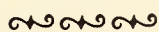
Miss Hoffmire: Make a sentence with the word "fascinate."

Tom Stats: I have nine buttons on my shirt but I only fascinate.



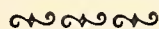
"Men who drink too much coffee," explained Miss Lowrey, "get what is known as coffee heart, and men who use too much tobacco get what is known as tobacco heart."

Jack Brewster: If a fellow eats lots of sweets will he get a sweetheart?



Kenneth Sequeira: Miss Collar, your car is at the door.

Miss Collar: Yes, I can hear it knocking.



Traffic Cop (bawling out a lady driver): Don't you know what I mean when I hold up my hand?

Mrs. O'Neill (meekly): I ought to. I've been a teacher for the past ten years!

**FORD
V-8**

**LINCOLN ZEPHYR
V-12**

Sales and Service

JOHN M. OLNEY

Shattuck at Carlton

SUN MARKET

Home of Finest Foods

Your Up-to-Date Market

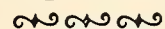
Service with a Smile

ROSE AND GROVE STREETS

Berkeley 9273

Mrs. Svane: What is an iceberg?

Louis Pollard: An iceberg is a permanent wave.



Marion Searls: Telephones are great time savers, aren't they?

Helen Twogood: Not when you call me up.

OAKS SHOE REPAIR

Best Materials

Finest Workmanship

BOB THISTLE, *Manager*

1861 SOLANO AVENUE

Berkeley, Calif.

ROLLERLAND

Telegraph Ave. at 55th St.

Oakland, California

For

Private Parties

Phone

OLympic 4778

**BERKELEY
MUSIC HOUSE**

2306 TELEGRAPH AVE.
BERkeley 6060

Records, Sheet Music, Radios

MUSIC OF THE MASTERS
(KRE, 7-8 Every Evening)

**Garfield Students
HOLIDAY GREETINGS**

For That Special Gift for Dad

See

BACHELOR

2211 Shattuck Ave.

It was a sad solo. Mary Stewart had just finished "My Old Kentucky Home."

Mrs. Smith, sympathetically, to the weeping guest: Are you a Kentuckian?

The Guest: No, Madam, I'm a musician.

**ALWAYS
ADVANCE SHOE STYLES**

at

HODGSON'S

Brown-bilt Shoe Store

2112 SHATTUCK AVENUE
Berkeley

HEZLETT'S SILK STORE

SILK AND VELVET PIECE GOODS
HOSIERY, LINGERIE, SWEATERS
AND PAJAMAS
READY-TO-WEAR DRESSES

2277 SHATTUCK AVENUE
Opp. United Artists Theatre
BERKELEY, CALIF.
Telephone: BERkeley 6010

Floyd Schenk: I tell you the motor car is much better than a horse.

Edward Seaman: You bet! For one thing, it takes several days to break a horse, while you can break a car the first time you take it out.

~~~~~

Miss Stone: What was Lincoln's Gettysburg address?

Jack Hamilton: I thought he lived at the White House.

~~~~~

Miss Collar: Ah! And what is this? Excellent! Superb!

Jack Jones: Yeah? That's where I clean the paint off my brushes!

~~~~~

Georgine Notman: Did you like Nevada?

Bonnie McCampbell: It's all right I guess, but, in my geography book it was red.

**VIRGINIA BAKERY**  
*"Purity and Quality"*

BREADS, CAKES AND PASTRIES  
WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY  
CAKES TO ORDER

E. POESCHEL  
1690 SHATTUCK AVENUE  
Phone ASHberry 6711  
Berkeley, Calif.

**For Service Call  
STADIUM GARAGE**

BATTERIES - TIRES- LUBRICATION  
TOWING

R. WARREN WRIGHT  
BERkeley 0074

## THE TOY SHOP

2020 Shattuck Ave.

Near University Ave.

Toys and Children's Wearing  
Apparel

## NORTHBRAE CLEANING AND DYEING WORKS

Fancy Work Our Specialty

Relining and Alterations

REASONABLE PRICES

We Call and Deliver

Hats Cleaned and Blocked

2104 Vine Street :: Berkeley, Calif.

Phone ASHberry 1446

Alice Waddill: Why are you wearing your socks on the wrong side?

Ruth Apple: My feet were hot, so I turned the hose on them!

~~~~~

Stanton Colvin: I've added these figures ten times now—

Mrs. Kilkenny: Good boy!

Stanton Colvin: And here are the ten answers!

Complete Home Furnishing Store

PAUL T. SWEDBERG Co. FURNITURE

Window Shade Manufacturers

Venetian Blinds

THornwall 0400

2160 University Avenue, Berkeley, Calif.

FENNIMORE & HARDY

OPTOMETRISTS

AT

CALIFORNIA OPTICAL CO.

2106 Shattuck Avenue

Douglas Frater: Teacher, I'm smarter than Washington.

Mrs. Rowell: Smarter than Washington, Douglas!

Douglas Frater: Yes, ma'am. Washington couldn't tell a lie and I can.

~~~~~

Miss Riley: What is the shape of the earth?

Andy Palazzi: Pop says it's in a heckuva shape!

~~~~~

Miss Hamsher: Henry, why didn't you wash your face? I can see what you had for breakfast this morning.

Henry Williams: What was it?

Miss Hamsher: Eggs.

Henry Williams: Wrong, that was yesterday!

*There was a young man from St. Paul,
Who could not do English at all.*

*Then he had Mrs. Archer—
Which ended his torture,
And now he has A's all this Fall.*

PHILIP LATHROP, *Low Ten.*

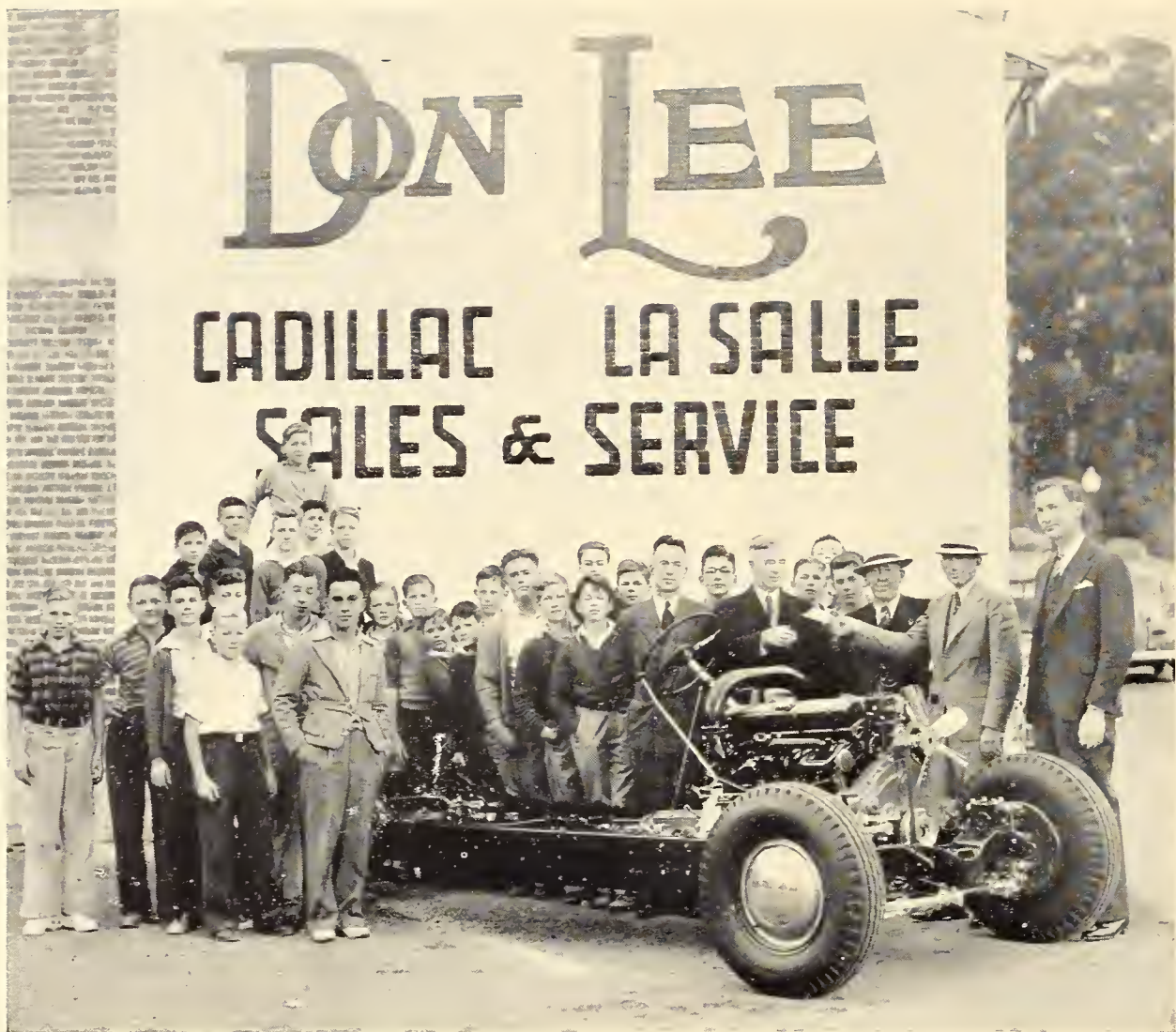
*There was a young girl named Mariab—
Who was—oh so afraid to diab—
When she died—she did go
Not the place that's down low
But, instead, to the place that is biab.*

JUNE DOWLER, *Low Ten.*

WILLARD NORRIS

Cleaner and Dyer

2063 UNIVERSITY AVENUE



A SPLIT-SIX FOR THE DON LEE COMPANY

Six cheers and gratitude to the Don Lee Company and to Mr. Keyser, the Berkeley representative, for the magnificent gift of the five thousand dollar Cadillac cut-away chassis. A 1937 V-12 model, as permanent equipment for the advanced shop classes! What a gift! Are we dreaming?

SEIBERLING TIRES

EXIDE BATTERIES

A. M. OGLE

Lubrication Service

Alemite, Pennzoil, Kendall, Havoline,
Quaker State, Triton, Conoco, Texaco
In Sealed Cans

WE CALL AND DELIVER FREE

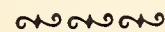
1650 Shattuck Avenue

Berkeley

AShberry 4505

*Oh solitude, where is thy bangout?
Oh peace, where art thou born?
Oh let tranquility bangout,
Oh Gabriel blow your horn.
Oh farmer, get your hoe out,
Oh dancer, get your fan.
Oh driver, fix your blow-out,
Eddie Duchin, swing your band.*

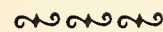
GEORGE POST, *Low Ten.*



Tragic Christmas

*Soon it will be Christmas
And everyone will be so gay,
And all the presents Santa brings
Will be tied with colored strings.
But in the home of a certain boy
There is no cheer or Christmas joy,
He only sits on his father's knee
Because he's Charlie Mc-Car-thy.*

PHILIP BARBER, *Low Eight.*



Pumpkin Faces

*Pins in doorbells all around,
All the windows waxed in town.
Tictacs thumping,
Parents jumping,
Here and there we see a clown.*

*Bob for apples, heads all down,
Splashing water till you drown.
Pumpkins grinning,
Pans a-spinning,
Hallowe'en throughout the town.*

*The night of Hallowe'en is here
The pumpkin faces are so queer
There's one who has his mouth turned down,
He's cross and horrid and wears a frown.
There's one who looks you right in the eye
His month is straight—he'll do or die.
There's one whose month has an upward turn
To smile on all is his concern.
The faces that you see each day
Are like these pumpkins, sad and gay.*

JOHN SMITS, *Low Ten.* PHOEBE-JEAN MACCAUGHEY, *Low Nine.*



My Brothers

*My big brother is one of two
Who always gets in trouble,
If things are good and you are glad
And life is just a bubble—
He up and does some awful thing,
And fills your mind with trouble.*

*My other little brother is
As good as gold to me,
He helps me with my work and things.
I can handle him, you see.*

MILDRED LARSEN, *Low Ten.*

Autographs

Celebrating
Our 15th Year
in Berkeley.

Now Serving
the Sons of
Our First

GARFIELD
CUSTOMERS

●
“CALL
ME
JOE”

2008-12 Shattuck Ave.
Department Store for Men and Boys

*Don't forget to call
George T. or
Bob Morgan*

